

# The Pilot

---

## PRICE :

Per single copy, postpaid, 30 cents  
Per dozen copies, postpaid, \$3.00  
Per 50 copies, prepaid, - \$11.50  
Per 100 copies, prepaid, - \$22.00

---



ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES

Sp. Coll.

M

2117

.P65

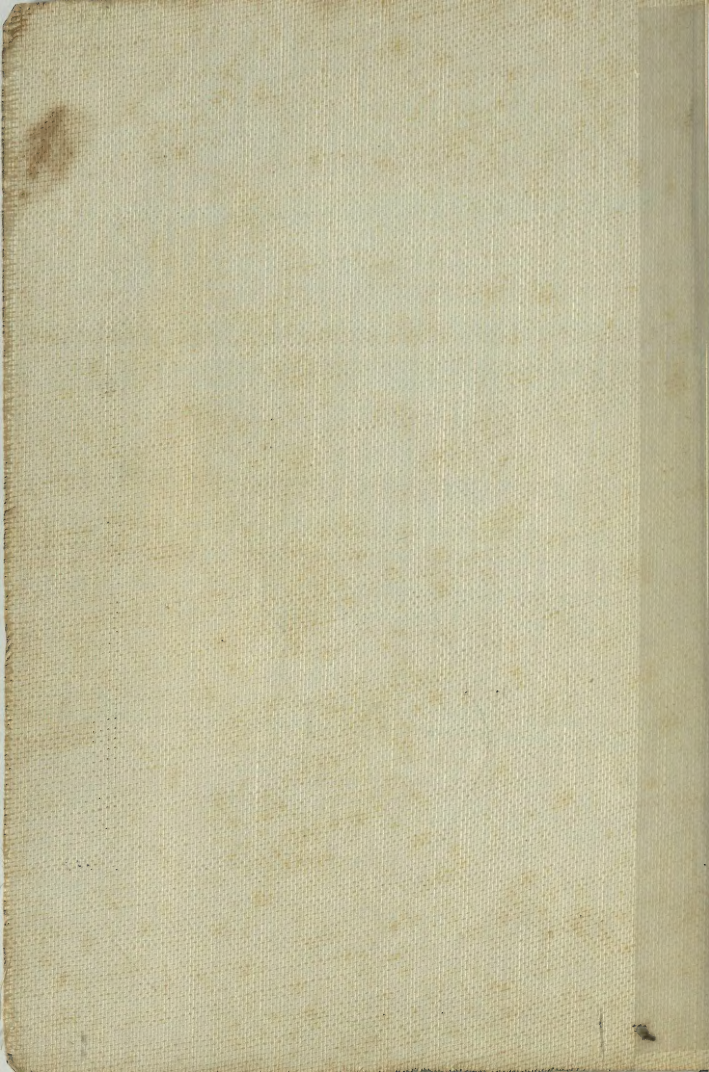
1914

PUBLISHED BY

Teachers' Music Publishing Co.

LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA.

1914



# THE PILOT

A COLLECTION OF

Sacred Songs, both New and Old

— for the —

*Church, the Sunday School, the Revival, the Singing  
School, the Singing Convention, and All Kinds  
of Religious Work and Worship*

By

ALFRED E. HELTON

ISAAC G. GREEN

G. A. BOX

Z. T. GREENE

C. A. BROCK

J. L. HODGES

REV. W. N. COOK

and GEO. W. BACON

W. HENRY QUILLEN

C. C. ALEXANDER

N. I. STYLES

MINNIS R. HAYES

ADLAI A. LOUDY

E. T. HICKMAN

REV. C. M. ERVIN

*Associate Authors:*

G. T. SPEER

P. P. ORR

J. CHESLEY QUILLEN

NOAH F. HAYGOOD

D. D. GLOVER

W. A. WILLIAMS

and WILLIAM D. JAMES

M. ELGAR BELUE

W. CHESTER DOLLAR

JOHN D. MATTHEWS

S. W. McCLUSKEY

T. S. BAGWELL

J. HOUSTON SMITH

**Dover Memorial Library  
Gardner-Webb University  
P.O. Box 838**

**Boiling Springs, N.C. 28017**

Published by

**The Teachers' Music Publishing Company**

**LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA.**



# Preface.

---

WE offer no excuse for the existence of this collection of sacred songs which we have called *The Pilot*. In this age of progress, the demand for new music and new hymns in Christian work is increasing. The present collection is an attempt to supply this demand with the hope of accomplishing much good in the world.

In this collection, we have tried to use music that has good *Melody*, rich *Harmony*, and smooth *Rhythm*. We do not hesitate to make the claim that the music in this book is correctly written in every respect. The greater part of the book is made up of new music and new hymns that have never been published before.

We hope that the new songs herein presented for the first time will be a means of partially supplying the great demand for new material for the song service in Christian work. We ask that each new number be given a fair and thorough trial.

We have included a large number of the old hymns and tunes of the church in this collection, with the hope of making it a book suitable for all ordinary occasions. We have changed the harmony of some of the old tunes to some extent. For this we have no apology to make.

This book is *Non-denominational*, and we ask that it be used by *all Christians* in their churches, and in all their Christian work.

Rev. C. M. Ervin and Rev. W. N. Cook, two able ministers of Hickory, N. C., have had charge of the hymn-editing of the present collection of sacred songs, and have the following to say: "We have gone over all the poems that have been used in this book, and we are pleased to say that they are worthy and are suited to all religious gatherings. Furthermore, we recommend this book to all *Singing Teachers, Preachers of the Gospel, and Religious Workers of all Denominations.*"

We thank the singing and Christian public for their patronage in the past, and we hope to merit a liberal patronage in the future. With these remarks as an explanation, we send forth *The Pilot* on its mission in the cause of Jesus Christ, our Lord, hoping that it will be a guide to many on their journey toward that upper and better Kingdom.

THE AUTHORS.

Lenoir, North Carolina, January 1, 1914.

**NOTICE.**—All new songs in this book that have not been published before, are protected by *Section 3 of the Copyright Law, in force July 1, 1909*, and must not be used in whole or in part without written permission from the owners.

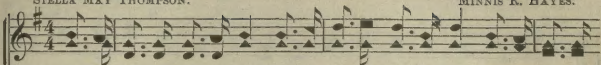


# No. 1.

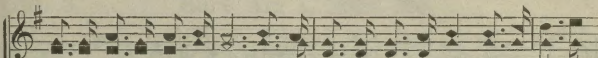
# Promise Me.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

MINNIS R. HAYES.




1. Promise me you will not wait, For the hour is grow-ing late, And the time for  
2. Promise me, be - lov-ed friend, That de-lay you now will end, In his goodness  
3. Promise me you will be-lieve, And sal-va-tion's joy re-ceive, While He's gently



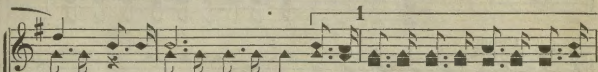
your re-pent-ance is to-day; Je - sus loves you, err - ing one, As no oth - er  
He'll re-ceive the vil - est soul; From the e - vil quick-ly turn, Seek the way of  
call - ing you, O glad-ly heed; Soon the morn of youth will fade, Soon will come the

CHORUS.

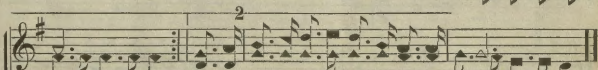


friend has done, On-ly trust Him and He'll take your guilt away. Promise me.....  
truth to learn, Follow Him while years in silence onward roll.  
dark night-shade, At the throne of mercy then in vain you'll plead! Promise me, oh!

..... you will come, Long in danger's way, un-heed-ing you have  
promise, Prom-ise you will come,



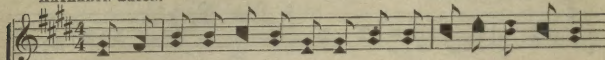
stood; And be cleansed from ev'ry sin by Je - sus' blood!  
long you have stood; by Jesus' blood!



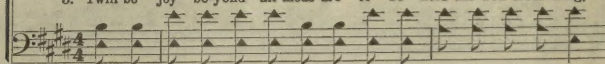
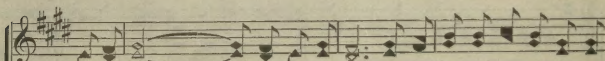
# No. 2. In That Morning By And By.

KATHARYN BACON.

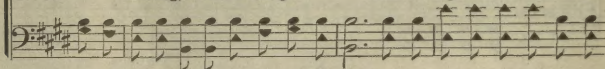

VIOLA E. CLARK.



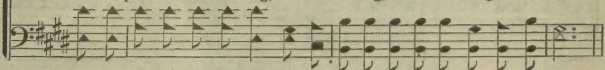
1. O what bless-ings shall be wait-ing for the ran-somed of the Lord,  
 2. 'Mid those scenes of fade-less glo-ry loved ones shall u-nit-ed be,  
 3. 'Twill be joy be-yond all meas-ure to be-hold the won-drous King,

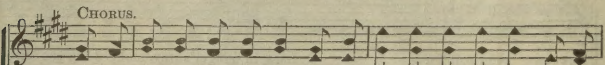
In that morn - ing by and by; Clad in robes of spot-less beau-ty  
 morning, in that morning And shall dwell in bliss for-ev-er,  
 With the angels and redeemed ones

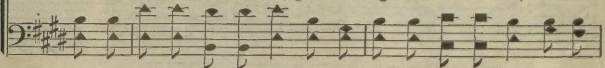
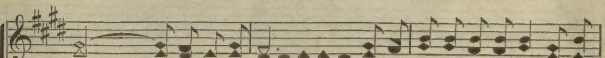
they shall go to their re-ward, In that morn - ing by and by.  
 from all care and tri-als free, morning, in that morning  
 end-less prais-es to Him sing,



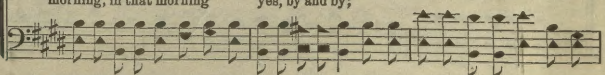
CHORUS.



Sin and sor-row will be o'er, glad-ness reign for ev-er-more, In that

morn - ing by and by; Life e-ter-nal shall be giv'n, Gold-en  
 morning, in that morning yes, by and by;



# In That Morning By And By. Concluded.

crowns and homes in heav'n, In that morn - ing by and by.  
 morning, in that morning yes, by and by.

## No. 3. Here Am I, Send Me.

P. P. O.

P. P. ORR.

1. When you shall hear Him ear-nest-ly call-ing Dil - i - gent work-ers to the field,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je - sus will save you, If you will on - ly trust in Him;
3. Ma - ny are o'er the mountain now crossing, Lost in the cheerless gloom of night;
4. Her - ald the news of wondrous sal-va-tion Un - to the hea-then o'er the sea;

An-swer to - day ere shad-ows are fall-ing: "Here am I, send me, send me."  
 Then when your sins no lon - ger de-prave you, Glad - ly say: "Send me, send me."  
 Dy - ing a - mid the tempest's wild tossing—To their res - cue, Lord, send me.  
 Blessings be-stow on ev - er - y na-tion—Here am I, send me, send me.

### CHORUS.

Here am I, here am I, Bless-ed Lord, send me;  
 Send me, send me, send me, blest Lord, send me;

In thy serv-ice I would glad-ly work each day, With thy message true, send me.

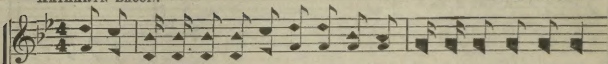


# No. 4.

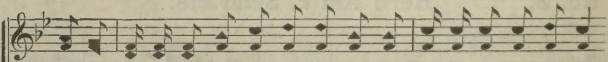
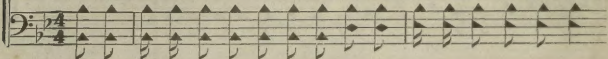
# Jesus Is Mine.

KATHARYN BACON.

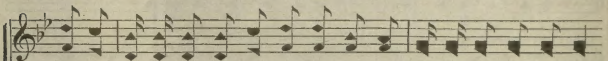
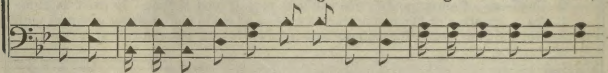
A. E. HELTON.



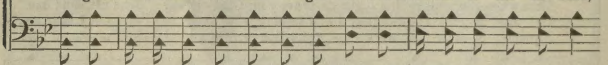
1. In my Sav-iour I am re-joic-ing, for there's glad-ness with-in my soul,
2. All this world is but naught be-side Him, He each long-ing can sat-is-fy,
3. Earth-ly tri-als can-not o'er-come me, for my Lord is a ref-uge sure,



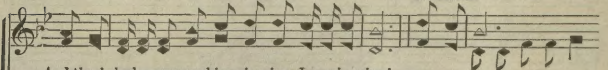
Since thro' won-der-ful love and mer-cy He has par-doned and made me whole;  
Ev-er bless-ing, pro-tect-ing, keep-ing as He ten-der-ly lin-gers night;  
In the arms of his love a-bid-ing from all dan-ger I am se-cure;



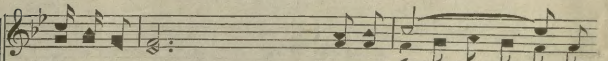
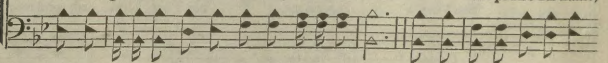
I am trust-ing his ev-'ry prom-ise, ful-ly yield-ing to his con-trol,  
Safe-ly guid-ing my foot-steps on-ward to the man-sions be-yond the sky,  
Throughout time and e-ter-nal a-ges He will faith-ful to me en-dure,



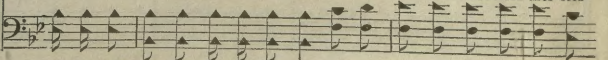
## CHORUS.



And thro' shadow or sunshine sing-ing, Jesus is mine!  
I have riches beyond all meas-ure, Jesus is mine! Praise his name,  
Praise his glo-ri-ous name for-ev-er, Jesus is mine! oh! praise his name,



Je-sus is mine, Bless-ing me..... where  
yes, Je-sus is mine, with countless mer-cies



# Jesus Is Mine. Concluded.

e'er I go; Praise his name, Je-sus is  
 where-so - ev - er I may go; oh! praise his name,  
 mine,  
 yes, Je-sus is mine,  
 And in life or in death no want my spirit shall know!

## No. 5.

P. P. O.

## Gathering Home.

P. P. ORR.

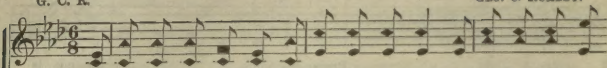
1. Where the golden harps are ringing, We are gath'ring home,  
 2. Though so oft our sins ap-pall us,  
 3. Soon we'll cease from sin and sorrow,  
 4. With the loved ones gone before us,  
 5. To a-bide in end-less glo-ry, gath'ring home,  
 FINE.  
 And the an-gel choirs are singing, We are gath'ring home.  
 Where no harm can e'er be-fall us,  
 Ne'er to know a sad to-mor-row,  
 And the Sav-iour watches o'er us,  
 E'er to sing the matchless sto-ry, gath'ring home.  
 D.S.—One by one the Sav-iour calls us,  
 D. S.  
 We are gath'ring home, We are gath'ring home;  
 gath'ring home, gath'ring home;

## No. 6.

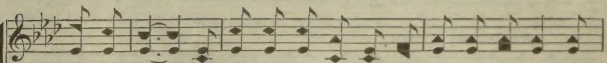
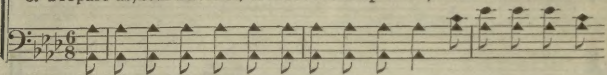
## Waiting For Me.

G. C. R.

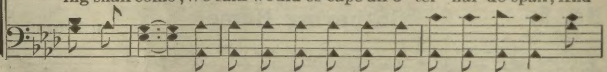
GEO. C. RUMLEY.



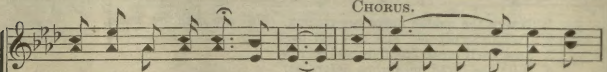
1. We've loved ones just o-ver the turbulent tide, On heaven's bright, beau-
2. They've passed from this vale to a land of de-light, The beau-ties of heav-
3. Prepare us, dear Saviour, to meet them up there, When we to life's clos-



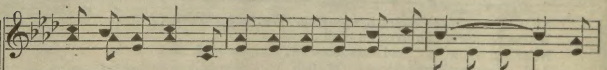
ti-ful shore; In mansions of rapture they'll ev-er a-bide, And  
 en-to see; Where cometh no night and our Lord is the light, My  
 ing shall come; We fain would es-cape an e-ter-nal de-spair, And



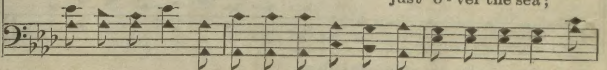
## CHORUS.



Je-sus, our Sav-iour, a-dore. They're wait-ing and  
 loved ones are waiting for me.  
 share in thy glo-ri-ous home. They're wait-ing, yes, waiting



watch-ing for me In mansions just o-ver the sea;..... With  
 just o-ver the sea;



Christ and the ransomed for-ev-er to be, My loved ones are waiting for me.





## No. 7.

## Send Out The Gospel.

P. P. O.

P. P. ORR.

1. Go, la-bor for the Mas-ter in his field to-day, The time for bless-ed  
 2. Oh! tell them of a Sav-iour and his deathless love, How He de-scend-ed  
 3. The wondrous blessings of sal-va-tion they should know, Di-rect them to the  
 4. Oh! let the joy-ful mes-sage ech-o 'cross the sea, Con-vey-ing hope and

serv-ice soon will pass a-way; Press on and res-cue souls from Je-sus'  
 from his heav'n-ly home a-bove, And died, the sins of ev-'ry na-tion  
 Fount that wash-es white as snow, Each soul who pen-i-tent, in per-fect  
 peace to those who would be free; Teach them how to es-cape a dark e-

## CHORUS.

fold a-stray, Send out the gos-pel to each land!  
 to re-move—Send out the gos-pel to each land! Send out the gos-pel,  
 faith will go—Send out the gos-pel to each land!  
 ter-ni-ty—Send out the gos-pel to each land!

send out the gos-pel, Mil-lions are lost in dark-est night; Send out the

gos-pel, send out the gos-pel, Tell them of Christ, the on-ly light!

## No. 8.

## Far From The Shore.

KATHARYN BACON.

A. E. HELTON.

1. Far from Jesus who saves, tossed by turbulent waves, Souls for whom the Lord has
2. Drift - ing far - ther a - way from the har - bor each day, With no pi - lot blest to
3. Will not one in God's name go sal - va - tion pro - claim That they may the Cru - ci -
4. How they're longing to rise from their doubts to the skies, There with Jesus to a -

died, mer - cy im - plore (oh! mer - cy im - plore); Waiting with outstretched hands to be  
guide, tho' billows roar (tho' dark billows roar); Feeling that none will care, crushed by  
fied ev - er a - dore (yes, ev - er a - dore)? Go, for great is their need, lest they  
bide, sorrows all o'er (with sor - rows all o'er)! But in sad - ness they wait, fearing

freed from their bands, Swept by sin's relentless tide far from the shore!  
help - less de - spair,  
per - ish in - deed,  
'twill be too late,

a - far from the shore!

## CHORUS.

"We are sink - - ing," hear them calling o'er and o'er, "Who will res - cue,  
sinking far from shore," res - cue us to - day,

must we per - ish, Swept by sin's relentless tide far from the shore?"  
perish now for aye,

a - far from the shore?"

## No. 9.

## Some Bright Day.

Anon.

Old melody as sung by  
HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

1. Some have fathers gone to glory, Some have fathers gone to glo-ry,  
 2. Some have mothers gone to glory, Some have mothers gone to glory,  
 3. Some have brothers gone to glory, Some have brothers gone to glory,  
 4. Some have sis - ters gone to glory, Some have sis - ters gone to glo-ry,  
 5. Some have children gone to glory, Some have children gone to glory,

D.C.—*Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing,*

*FINE.*

Some have fa - thers gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.  
 Some have moth - ers gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.  
 Some have broth - ers gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.  
 Some have sis - ters gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.  
 Some have chil - dren gone to glo - ry, On the oth - er bright shore.

*Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing, On the oth - er bright shore?*

## CHORUS.

{ Some bright day we'll go and see them, Some bright day we'll go and see them,  
 { That bright day may be to - mor - row, That bright day may be to - mor - row,

D. C.

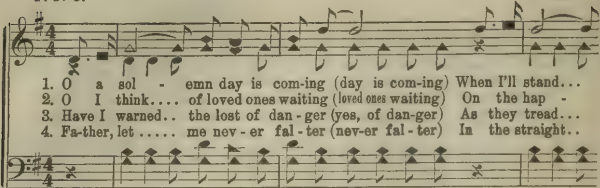
Some bright day we'll go and see them, On the oth - er bright shore. }  
 That bright day may be to - mor - row, On the oth - er bright shore. }



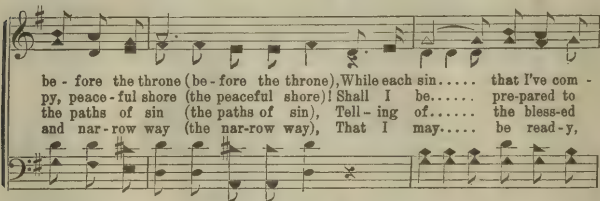
# No. 10. A Solemn Day Is Coming.

P. P. O.

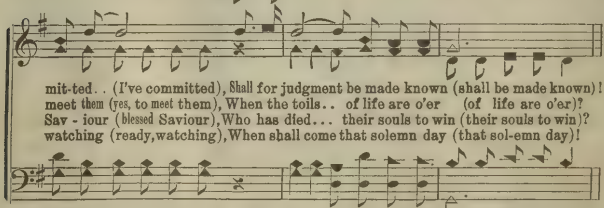
P. P. ORR.



1. O a sol - emn day is com-ing (day is com-ing) When I'll stand...  
 2. O I think.... of loved ones waiting (loved ones waiting) On the hap -  
 3. Have I warned... the lost of dan-ger (yes, of dan-ger) As they tread...  
 4. Fa-ther, let ..... me nev - er fal - ter (nev - er fal - ter) In the straight..

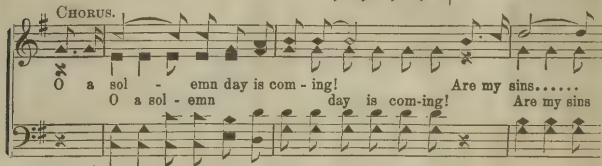


be - fore the throne (be - fore the throne), While each sin..... that I've com -  
 py, peace - ful shore (the peaceful shore)! Shall I be..... pre-pared to  
 the paths of sin (the paths of sin), Tell - ing of..... the bless-ed  
 and nar - row way (the nar - row way), That I may..... be read - y,

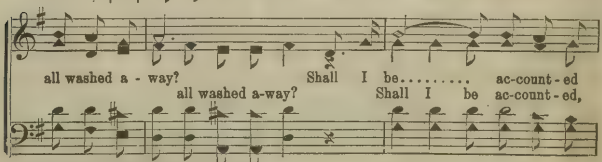


mit-ted.. (I've committed), Shall for judgment be made known (shall be made known)!  
 meet them (yes, to meet them), When the toils.. of life are o'er (of life are o'er)?  
 Sav - iour (blessed Saviour), Who has died... their souls to win (their souls to win)?  
 watching (ready, watching), When shall come that solemn day (that sol-emn day)!

CHORUS.

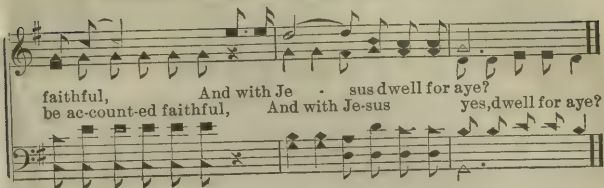


O a sol - emn day is com - ing! Are my sins.....  
 O a sol - emn day is com-ing! Are my sins



all washed a - way? Shall I be..... ac-count - ed  
 all washed a-way? Shall I be ac-count - ed,

# A Solemn Day Is Coming. Concluded.

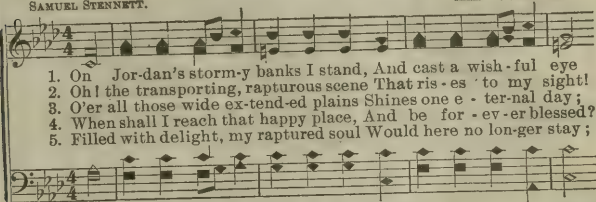


faithful, And with Je - sus dwell for aye?  
be ac-count-ed faithful, And with Je-sus yes, dwell for aye?

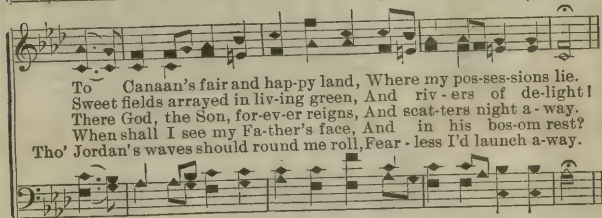
## No. 11. The Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

MISS M. DURHAM.

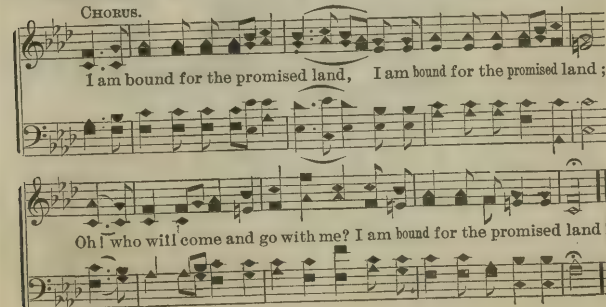


1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. Oh! the transporting, rapturous scene That ris-es 'to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter-nal day;
4. When shall I reach that happy place, And be for - ev-er blessed?
5. Filled with delight, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay;



To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
Sweet fields arrayed in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light!  
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.  
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bos-om rest?  
Tho' Jordan's waves should round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

CHORUS.



I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;  
Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

## No. 12.

## Trusting In God.

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

2

3

1. With a faith that can-not be measured, From a heart where Jesus is treasured,
2. Peace tri-um-phiant He is pro-vid-ing As I fol-low where He is guid-ing,
3. Oh! how sweet in sow-ing or reap-ing, To com-mit it all to his keep-ing,
4. Tho' by sin and sor-row o'er-tak-en, Well I know I'll ne'er be for-sak-en,

Trusting in God, Ev-er I'm trust-ing my Sav-iour, Ever I'm trusting, trusting in God;

3

Thro' his grace my sins are for-giv-en, By his help I'm striv-ing for heav-en,  
He my cares and cross-es is shar-ing, And my soul for vic-t'ry pre-par-ing,  
Know-ing 'twill be well with his blessing, Praising Him for all I'm pos-sess-ing,  
He's my Rock and For-tress for-ev-er, From his mercies nothing can sev-er,

3

Trust-ing in God, trusting in God. Ev-er I'm trust-ing my Sav-iour, I'm trusting in God.

3

CHORUS.

Oh! I am trust-ing, ev-er I'm trust-ing, all to my Sav-iour, trusting in God,

3



# Trusting In God. Concluded.

Tho' the sun is shining, or tempests wildly may sweep;  
yes, wildly may sweep;

Oh! I am trusting,  
all to my Saviour,  
ev-er I'm trusting,  
trusting in God,

And I know in safety for aye my soul He will keep!  
my soul He will keep!

## No. 13.

## Prayer.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

ASAHEL ABBOT.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend, In com - pas-sion now de - scend ;
3. In thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay ;
4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford;
5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy return ;
6. Grant, that those who seek may find Thee, a God supremely kind ;

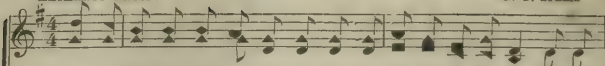

Oh! do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain!  
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.  
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow.  
Let thy Spir - it now im-part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.  
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.  
Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all rejoice in Thee.

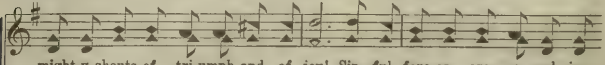
## No. 14.

## Christ Is King.

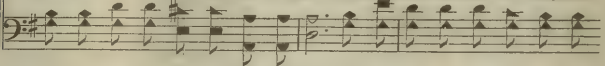
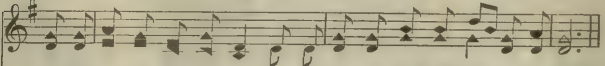
KATHARYN BACON.

G. T. SPEER.

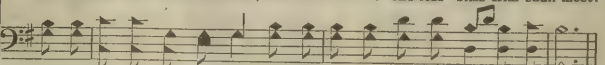
- 
1. Christ is King, o'er hill and val - ley and up - on the roll - ing sea, Hear the
  2. Christ is King, all na - ture ech - oes in a joyous thankful song, Mountains,
  3. Christ is King, all na - tions own Him as they bow be - fore the throne, Praising
  4. Christ is King, e - ter - nal, might - y, blest Re - deem - er of the world, An - gels
- 



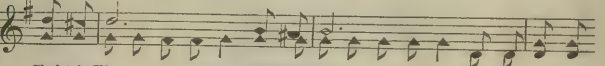
might - y shouts of tri - umph and of joy! Sin - ful forc - es are re - ced - ing,  
 riv - ers, birds and flow - ers Him a - dore; From his hand all good is giv - en,  
 Him for un - told blessings, grace and love; Mercy, goodness, hon - or, glo - ry  
 kneel in ad - o - ra - tion at his feet; Till each soul con - fess al - le - giance,


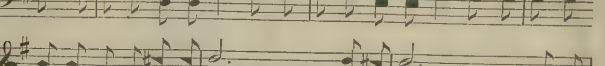
right is gain - ing vic - to - ry, Peace and gladness reign that naught can destroy!  
 jus - tice, pow'r to Him be - long, And his praise is ring - ing from shore to shore!  
 they as - cribe to Him a - lone As their fer - vent songs and pray'rs rise above!  
 shall his ban - ner be un - furled, And the saved in end - less bliss Him shall meet!



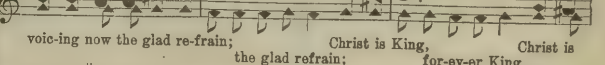
## CHORUS.



Christ is King, Christ is King, Ransomed ones are  
 for - ev - er King, for - ev - er King,

voic - ing now the glad re - frain; Christ is King, Christ is  
 the glad refrain; for - ev - er King,



# Christ Is King. Concluded.

King, And in glo-ry ev-er-more He shall reign!  
for-ev-er King, evermore shall reign!

## No. 15. Stand Up For Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;  
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trumpet call o - bey;  
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;  
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;  
Forth to his might - y con - flict, In this his glo - rious day;  
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,  
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un-numbered foes;  
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watching un - to pray'r;  
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

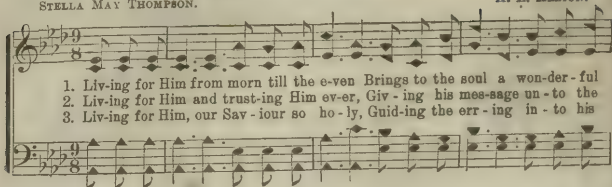
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
Your courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.  
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

## No. 16.

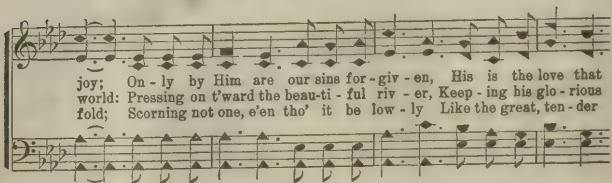
## Living For Him.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

A. E. HELTON.

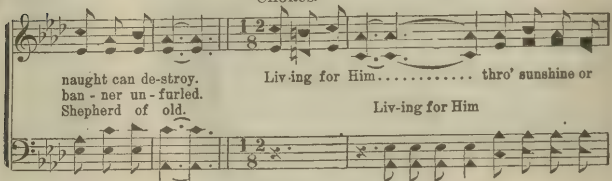


1. Liv-ing for Him from morn till the e-ven Brings to the soul a won-der-ful  
 2. Liv-ing for Him and trust-ing Him ev-er, Giv-ing his mes-sage un-to the  
 3. Liv-ing for Him, our Sav-iour so ho-ly, Guid-ing the err-ing in-to his



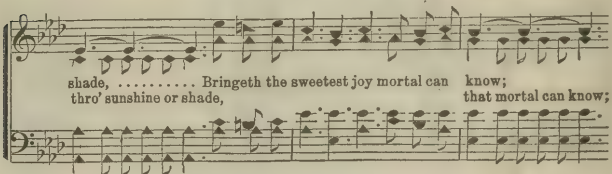
joy; On-ly by Him are our sins for-giv-en, His is the love that  
 world: Pressing on t'ward the beau-ti-ful riv-er, Keep-ing his glo-rious  
 fold; Scorning not one, e'en tho' it be low-ly Like the great, ten-der

## CHORUS.

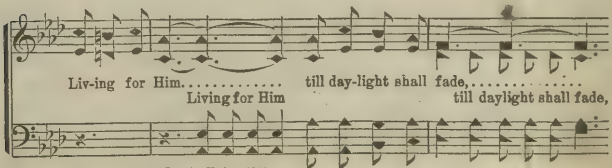


naught can de-stroy.  
 ban-ner un-furled.  
 Shepherd of old.

Liv-ing for Him..... thro' sunshine or  
 Liv-ing for Him



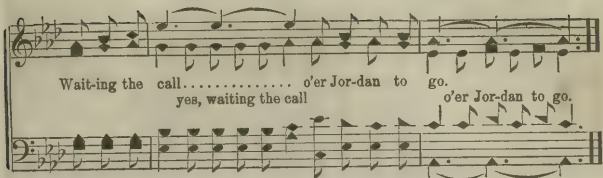
shade, ..... Bringeth the sweetest joy mortal can know;  
 thro' sunshine or shade, that mortal can know;



Liv-ing for Him..... till day-light shall fade,.....  
 Living for Him till daylight shall fade,



## Living For Him. Concluded.

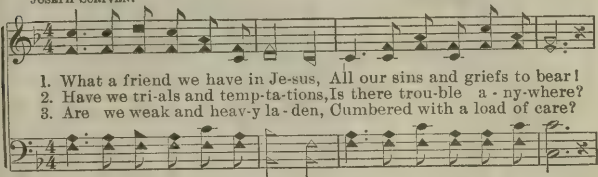


Wait-ing the call..... o'er Jor-dan to go.  
yes, waiting the call o'er Jor-dan to go.

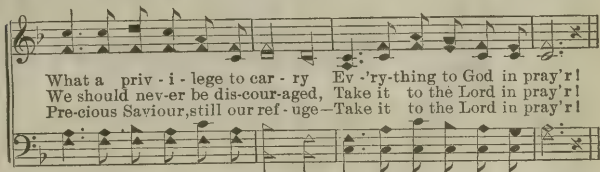
## No. 17. What a Friend We Have In Jesus!

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

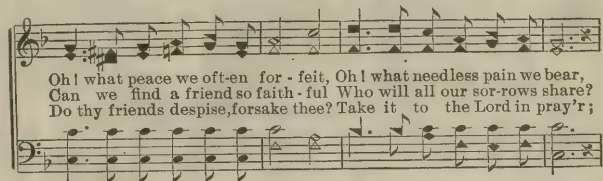
CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



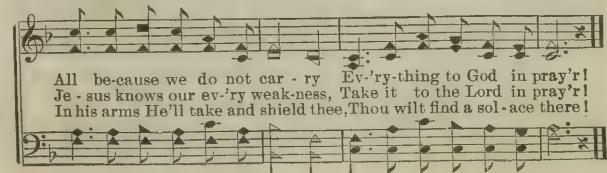
1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions, Is there trou-ble a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y la-den, Cum-bred with a load of care?



What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!  
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
Pre-cious Saviour, still our ref-uge—Take it to the Lord in pray'r!



Oh! what peace we oft-en for-feit, Oh! what needless pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;



All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!  
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there!

## No. 18.

## Counting The Cost.

GEO. W. BACON.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

1. Count-ing the cost of liv-ing in sin so far from the fold (so far from the fold),  
 2. Count-ing the cost of wait-ing too long his pardon to seek (his par-don to seek),  
 3. Count-ing the cost, oh! ter-ri-ble cost the wicked must pay (the wicked must pay)

Drifting in the way that leads down to endless night; Lost in the gloom, no hand to re-  
 Shadows safely stealing, death with its blight is near; List to the cries of ter-ror be-  
 For each deed that's e-vil in the Redeemer's sight; They must repine, where cometh no

move the per-ils un-told (the per-ils un-told), Foll-'wing not the on-ly  
 side the riv-er so bleak (the riv-er so bleak), Sin-ful soul, your fragile  
 peace-ful dawn-ing of day (no dawn-ing of day), Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges

## CHORUS.

Bea-con that leads a-right. Counting the cost,..... oh! counting the  
 boat you a-lone must steer.  
 far from the land of light!

of liv-ing in sin,  
 cost, I-dly wait-ing till the gold-en har-vest is  
 yes, counting the cost,

## Counting The Cost. Concluded.

past;

the har-vest is past;

Counting the cost,..... oh! counting the

in sor-row untold,

cost,

yes, counting the cost,

Wand'ring soul, oh! what will be your reward at last!

reward at the last!

## No. 19.

## Summer.

WM. A. MUHLENBERG.

Arranged from SWAN.

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm aft-er
2. I would not live al-way; no, welcome the tomb; Since Je - sus hath
3. Who, who would live alway; away from his God; A-way from yon
4. Where saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet; Their Saviour and

storm rises dark o'er the way; The  
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There  
heav-en, that bliss-ful a-bode, Where  
brethren transported to greet; While

few lucid morn-ings that  
sweet be my rest till He  
riv - ers of pleasures flow  
an-thems of rap-ture un -

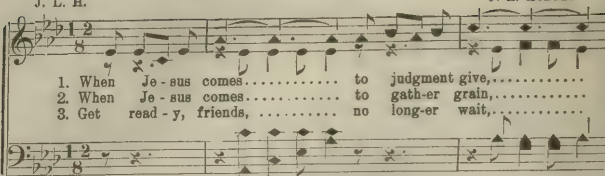
dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.  
bid me a - rise To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.  
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo-ry e-ter-nal-ly reigns?  
ceas - ing-ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

## No. 20.

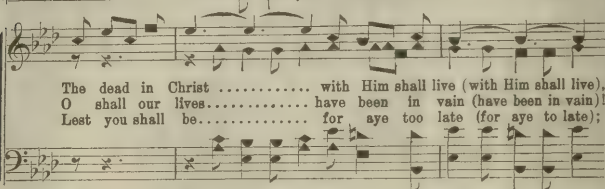
## When Jesus Comes.

J. L. H.

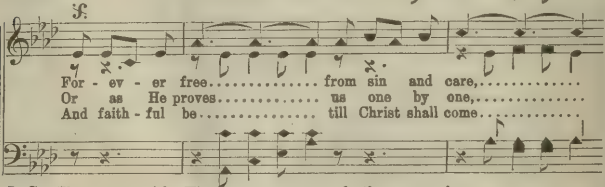
J. L. HODGES.



1. When Je - sus comes..... to judgment give.....  
 2. When Je - sus comes..... to gath - er grain.....  
 3. Get read - y, friends, ..... no long - er wait.....

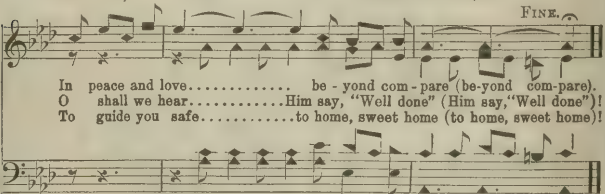


The dead in Christ ..... with Him shall live (with Him shall live),  
 O shall our lives..... have been in vain (have been in vain)!  
 Lest you shall be..... for aye too late (for aye to late);



For - ev - er free..... from sin and care.....  
 Or as He proves..... us one by one.....  
 And faith - ful be..... till Christ shall come.....

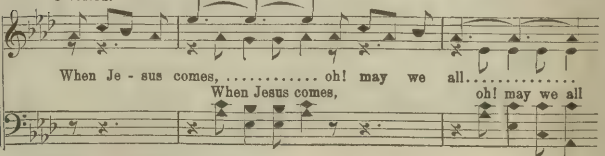
*D. S.*—That we, with Him.....and those we love,.....



*FINE.*  
 In peace and love..... be - yond com - pare (be - yond com - pare).  
 O shall we hear..... Him say, "Well done" (Him say, "Well done")!  
 To guide you safe..... to home, sweet home (to home, sweet home)!

May dwell for aye..... in heav'n a - bove (in heav'n a - bove)!

CHORUS.



When Je - sus comes, ..... oh! may we all.....  
 When Jesus comes, ..... oh! may we all.....



# When Jesus Comes. Concluded.

*D. S.*

Be read - y for..... his bless-ed call,.....  
Be read-y for his blessed call,

## No. 21. What a Meeting That Will Be.

Anon.

Old melody as sung by  
HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

1. Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there, Our fathers, our fathers they'll be there,  
2. Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there, Our mothers, our mothers they'll be there,  
3. Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there, Our brothers, our brothers they'll be there,  
4. Our sis-ters, our sis-ters they'll be there, Our sisters, our sisters they'll be there,  
5. Our children, our children they'll be there, Our children, our children they'll be there,

*D. S.*—meeting that will be,

*FINE.*

Yes, our fathers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
Yes, our mothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
Yes, our brothers they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
Yes, our sis-ters they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.  
Yes, our children they'll be there, When we all meet around God's white throne.

Yes, what a meeting that will be, When we all meet around God's white throne!

CHORUS.

*D. S.*

What a meet-ing, what a meet-ing that will be, What a meet-ing, what a

SYLVIA LEE.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. O wand'ring, sinful one, have you pondered well the hour When God shall  
 2. O soon will judgment come and each soul account must give For ev - 'ry  
 3. What sor - row it will be unprepared to meet the Lord, And know at  
 4. O think of Je - sus' love, how to save the lost He died, And how He

summon you from earth-life away? And will you ready be, cleansed and  
 tho't and deed from day unto day! With patience do you strive ev - er  
 last sin's pen-al-ty you must pay; All hope of mer-cy gone, end - less  
 bless-es all who trust and o - bey! Just now re-pent, be-lieve, and ac -

kept by Je - sus' pow'r, Or in the depths of endless night lost for aye?  
 for the Lord to live, Or are you drift-ing on to be lost for aye?  
 death your soul's reward, With all the doomed of earth to be lost for aye!  
 cept the Cru - ci - fied, Sal - va - tion's free and do not be lost for aye!

## CHORUS.

Lost for aye,..... lost for aye,..... Nev - er - more the  
 oh! will you be when grace is free,

glo - rious face of Christ to be - hold? Lost for aye,..... lost for  
 yes, lost for aye,

# Lost For Aye. Concluded.

aye,..... In de-spair to live thro' endless anguish untold !  
and by de-lay,

## No. 23.

## Pisgah.

ISAAC WATTS.

J. C. LOWRY.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,....
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul engage, And hellish darts be hurled,....
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, And storms of sor-row fall,.....
4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav-'nly rest,.....

**FINE.**

I'll bid fare-well to ev-'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.  
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frowning world.  
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.  
And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peaceful breast.

**D. S.**

And wipe my weep-ing eyes,.... And wipe my weep-ing eyes;....  
And face a frown-ing world,... And face a frown-ing world;...  
My God, my heav'n, my all,.... My God, my heav'n, my all;....  
A - cross my peaceful breast,... A - cross my peace-ful breast;..

## No. 24.

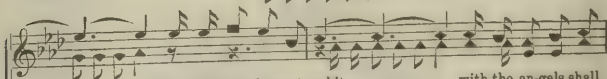
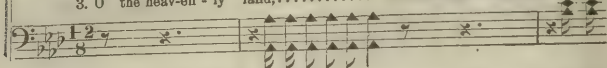
## The Heavenly Land.

S. W. McC.

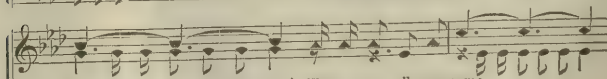
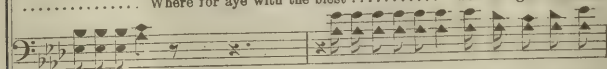
S. W. McCUSKEY



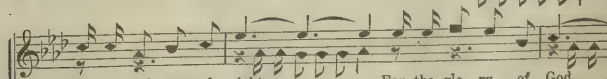
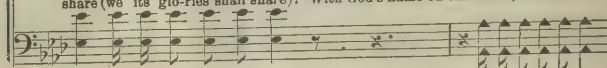
1. In the Bi-ble we're told ..... of the heav-en-ly land.....  
 2. In the heav-en-ly land ..... we u-nit-ed shall be.....  
 3. O the heav-en-ly land, ..... free from sor-row and care, ....



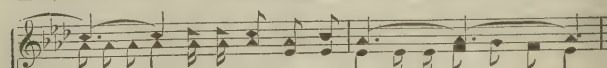
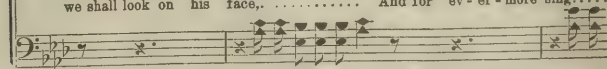
..... Where redeemed ones in white ..... with the an-gels shall  
 ..... With our loved ones who've crossed ..... o'er e-ter-ni-ty's  
 ..... Where for aye with the blest ..... we its glo-ries shall



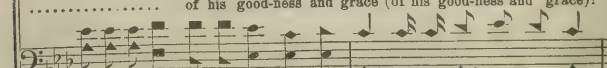
stand (with the an-gels shall stand); There no e-vil can come, .....  
 sea (o'er e-ter-ni-ty's sea), And while a-ges roll on .....  
 share (we its glo-ries shall share)! With God's name on our brows, .....



and no shad-ows of night, ..... For the glo-ry of God....  
 we with glad-ness shall sing, ..... All the hon-or and praise...  
 we shall look on his face, ..... And for ev-er-more sing....



..... is the source of its light (is the source of its light).  
 ..... to our Sav-iour and King (to our Sav-iour and King).  
 ..... of his good-ness and grace (of his good-ness and grace)!





# The Heavenly Land. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O the heav-en-ly land,..... free from sor-row and pain,....  
O the heav-en-ly land, free from

.....Where with Jesus our King..... we in rap-ture shall  
sorrow and pain, Where with Jesus our King,

reign!..... There the riv-er of life.....  
we in rapture shall shall reign! There the riv-er of life

in that cit - y of gold..... With its glo-ries un -  
in that cit - y of gold

known..... we shall ev - er be-hold!.....  
With its glories unknown we shall ev - er be-hold!

1. Though the way is dim,..... we will fol-low on,.....  
 2. We will fol-low on ..... and no long-er fear,.....  
 3. In yon cit - y fair ..... there's a fade-less light.....

For our Lord will guide..... till the clouds are gone (till the clouds are gone);  
 Thro' each hour rejoice..... that our guide is near (that our guide is near);  
 We by faith may see..... 'mid the cheerless night ('mid the cheerless night);

In his word He says..... He will ne'er for -  
 Praise Him for the gifts..... sent from heav'n a -  
 Let us fol-low on..... and each bur - den

D.S.—We will fol-low on,..... be his child-ren

sake,..... And we know that He..... will no promise  
 bove,..... Oh! most precious gift..... his unchanging  
 bear,..... Till we reach our goal..... and the vic-t'ry

true,..... Till our jour-ney ends ..... just be-yond the  
 FINE. CHORUS.

break (will no promise break). We will fol-low on.....  
 love (his un-chang-ing love).  
 share (and the vict'ry share). We will fol-low on

blue (just be-yond the blue).

# We Will Follow On. Concluded.

in the nar-row way,..... For our Sav-iour  
in the nar-row way,

guides..... thro' the darkest day;.....  
For our Saviour guides thro' the dark-est day;

## No. 26.

## Nettleton.

ROBERT ROBINSON.

ASAHEL NETTLETON.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
2. Here I raise my Eb-e-nez-er; Hith-er by thy help I'm come;  
3. Oh! to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!

Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.  
And I hope by thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.  
Let that grace now, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

D.S.—Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's un-chang-ing love!  
He to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed his pre-cious blood.  
Here's my heart, oh! take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a-bove!

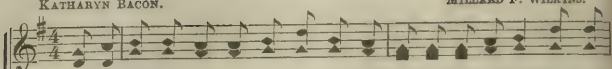
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a-bove;  
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;

## No. 27.

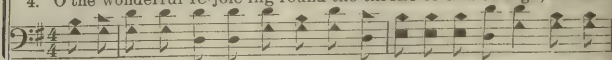
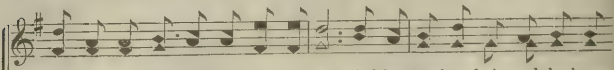
## Coming Home.

KATHARYN BACON.

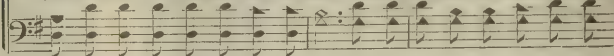
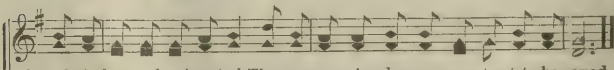
MILLARD F. WILKINS.



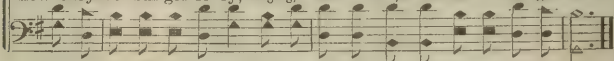
1. At the blessed in - vi - ta - tion of the glo - rious Son of God, Souls are  
 2. Free - ly all their sins confessing, casting on Him ev - ry care, Trusting  
 3. Waiting not to cleanse their spirits, knowing Christ alone can free, Wea - ry  
 4. O the wonderful re - joic - ing round the throne of God on high, When a

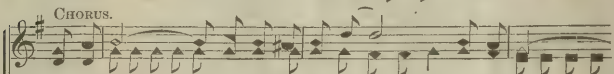
breaking now the bonds that have enslaved, And from paths of sin and darkness  
 on - ly in his grace to find sweet rest ; Just his love and mercy pleading  
 of the sinner's endless toil and strife ; Making now complete surrender,  
 contrite soul will cease in sin to roam ! And with glad exultant anthems



that their feet so long have trod, They are coming home repentant to be saved.  
 as they kneel in earnest pray'r, They are coming home, believing, to be blest.  
 Christ's for evermore to be, They are coming home to find eternal life.  
 now they Je - sus glo - ri - fy, Singing, "Praise the Lord, the lost are coming home !"



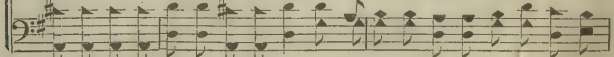
CHORUS.



Com - ing home, ..... to be for - given, Tak - ing Je  
 to be forgiven, lost ones now are coming home, Jesus Christ, their

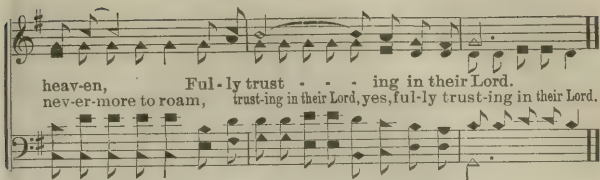



.... sus at his word ; Com - ing to ..... be heirs of  
 Sav - iour, at his word, his ho - ly word ; be heirs of heaven, coming





## Coming Home. Concluded.

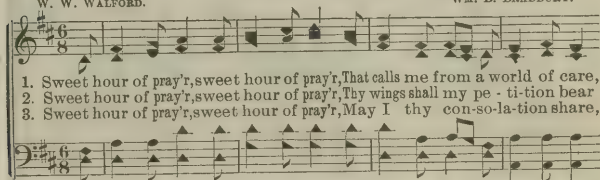


heav-en,                      Ful-ly trust - - - ing in their Lord.  
nev-er-more to roam,      trust-ing in their Lord, yes, ful-ly trust-ing in their Lord.

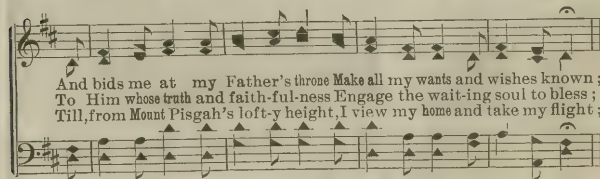
## No. 28.              Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

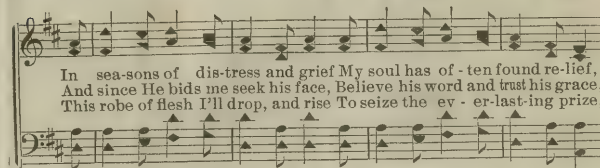
WM. B. BRADBURY.



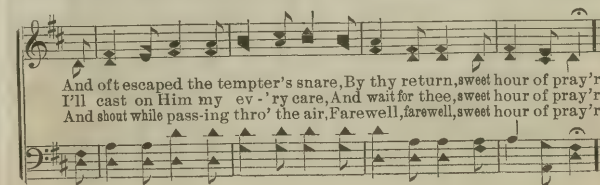
1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,  
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear,  
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con-so-la-tion share,



And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known;  
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness Engage the wait-ing soul to bless;  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has of - ten found re-lief,  
And since He bids me seek his face, Believe his word and trust his grace,  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er-last-ing prize,



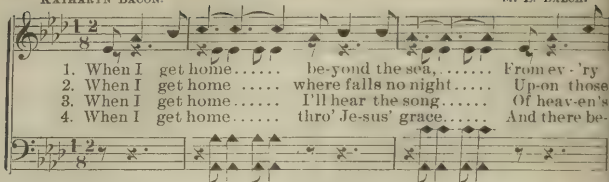
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.  
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.  
And shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r.

## No. 31.

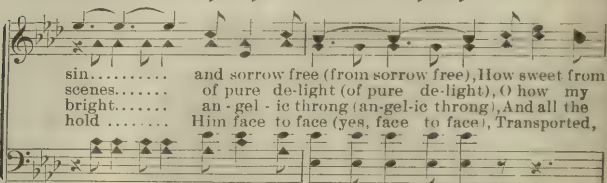
## When I Get Home.

KATHARYN BACON.

M. E. BALCH.



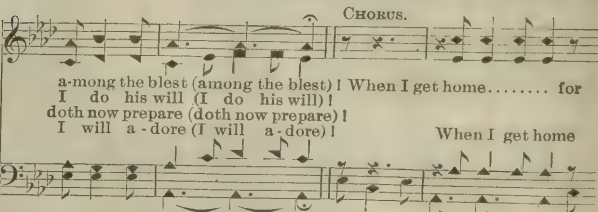
1. When I get home..... be-yond the sea,..... From ev-'ry  
 2. When I get home..... where falls no night..... Up-on those  
 3. When I get home..... I'll hear the song..... Of heav-en's  
 4. When I get home..... thro' Je-sus' grace..... And there be-



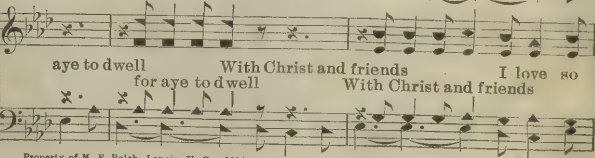
sin..... and sorrow free (from sorrow free), How sweet from  
 scenes..... of pure de-light (of pure de-light), (O how my  
 bright..... an-gel-ic throng (an-gel-ic throng), And all the  
 hold..... Him face to face (yes, face to face), Transported,



care..... and toil to rest..... Con-tent-ed, safe.....  
 heart..... with joy shall thrill,..... As ev-er-more.....  
 joys..... e-ter-nal share..... That Christ for me.....  
 blest..... for ev-er-more..... The King of kings.....



CHORUS.  
 a-mong the blest (among the blest)! When I get home..... for  
 I do his will (I do his will)!  
 doth now prepare (doth now prepare)!  
 I will a-dore (I will a-dore)! When I get home



aye to dwell With Christ and friends I love so  
 for aye to dwell With Christ and friends

# When I Get Home. Concluded.

well,..... In grat-i-tude,..... thro' endless days,  
I love so well, In grat-i-tude thro'

..... I'll sing my great..... Redeemer's praise!.....  
endless days, I'll sing my great Redeemer's praise!

## No. 32.

## Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je-sus who  
2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our  
3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
4. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and  
5. Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re-

### CHORUS.

died and is now gone above!  
Saviour, and scattered our night!  
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain! Halle-lu-jah! thine the glory, Hal-le-  
sought us, and guided our ways!  
kindled with fire from above!

lu-jah! A-men. Hal-le-lu-jah! thine the glory, revive us a-gain.

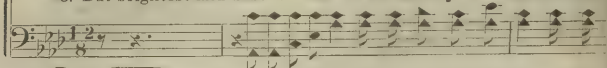
# No. 33. With The Ransomed At Home.

REV. MILLARD H. SMITH.

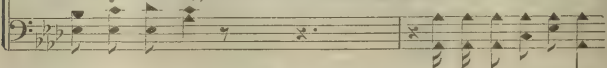
THOMAS J. SMITH.



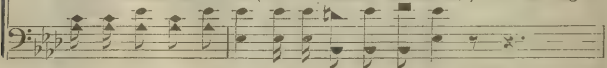
1. How sweet it will be..... with the angels to sing (with the
2. Our kindred and friends..... are at rest ev-er-more (are at
3. But brightest and best..... in that cit-y a-bove (in that



an-gels to sing) Of the won-der-ful love.....  
rest ev-er-more), Free from sor-row and care.....  
cit-y a-bove), Is the Sav-iour of men.....



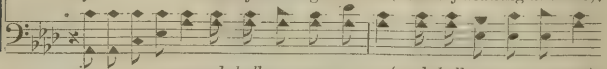
of our Saviour and King (of our Saviour and King) ! I hear their glad  
on the heav-en-ly shore (on the heav-en-ly shore) ; No tears there are  
who redeemed us in love (who redeemed us in love) ; He's call-ing to-



*D. S.—God's prais-es we'll*



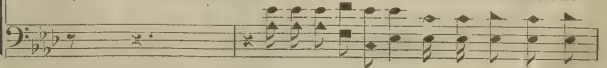
songs..... far across the dark foam (far across the dark foam),  
known,..... not a shad-ow of gloom (not a shad-ow of gloom),  
day..... sweetly bidding us come (sweetly bidding us come),



sing,..... and shall nev-er-more roam (and shall nev-er-more roam),



And I'm long-ing to be..... with the ransomed at  
All is peace and de-light..... with the ransomed at  
Joys e-ter-nal shall share..... with the ransomed at



But e-ter-nal-ly dwell..... with the ran-somed at



# With The Ransomed At Home. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.

home (with the ransomed at home). With the ransomed at home.....

where no sorrows can come,..... Oh! I'm longing to

*D. S.*

be.....with the ransomed at home.....

## No. 34.

## Solon.

JOHN NEWTON.

JEREMIAH INGALLS

1. A - maz-ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' ma-ny dan-gers, toils and snares I have al-read-y come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!  
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en-dures.  
 I shall pos-sess, with-in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

# No. 35. How Can You Meet Him?

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. O the time is draw-ing near when the Saviour shall appear! How can you  
 2. Hav-ing not his laws o-beyed, with no pow'r your soul to aid, How can you  
 3. Look-ing on a was - ted past, fac - ing all your deeds at last, How can you  
 4. Peace and joy be - yond re - call, now from sin to dis - en-thral, How can you

meet Him, ..... guil - ty still, and un - for-giv'n? When his pre-cious life He  
 meet Him, ..... when in judg-ment He shall come? Having all his pleading  
 meet Him, ..... and re-ceive your just re-ward? Not one deed for Je - sus  
 meet Him, ..... in that morn-ing face to face? To be ban-ish-ed from the

gave, you from sin and death to save, How can you meet Him, .....  
 spurned, and from love and mer-cy turned, How can you meet Him, .....  
 done, not one soul im-mor - tal won, How can you meet Him, .....  
 throne, in - to death and woes unknown, How can you meet Him, .....

## CHORUS.

Christ the Lord of earth and heav'n? How can you meet Him, ..... how can you  
 know - ing well your fi - nal doom?  
 and from heav-en be de-barred?  
 if you're not a child of grace? How can you meet Him,

meet Him, ..... Lest with - in his blood your sins are washed a -  
 how can you meet Him,

# How Can You Meet Him? Concluded.

way? How can you meet Him, how can you  
are washed away? How can you meet Him,

meet Him? And account to Him upon the judgment day?  
how can you meet Him, the judgment day?

## No. 36.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

## Happy Day.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. Oh! hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee my Sav - iour and my God!
2. Oh! hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done—the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am the Lord's and He is mine;
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart! Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre rest;
5. High heav'n that hears the solemn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear;

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.  
Let cheer - ful an - thems fill his house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.  
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Re - joiced to own the call di - vine.  
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleas - ures fill my breast.  
Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

CHORUS.

FINE.

D. S.

Happy day, happy day, When Jesu washed my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing ev'ry day, }

# No. 37. Come And Join His Ranks To-day.

MARION CLYDE.

ISAAC G. GREEN.

1. If your sins... are all for-giv-en (all for-giv-en) And you would...  
 2. Show the world... and those around you (those around you) That in sin....  
 3. Oh! in Zi - - on there's protection (there's protection), Strength and help...  
 4. Lin-ger not..... in trep-i - da-tion (trep-i - da-tion), Stand for Christ...

your Lord o - bey (your Lord o - bey), Point-ing oth - - er souls to  
 you've ceased to stray (you've ceased to stray), Hon-or Him.... whose mer-cy  
 throughout life's way (throughout life's way), Christian love.... and sure con-  
 in bold ar-ray (in bold ar-ray), Help to pub - lish free sal-

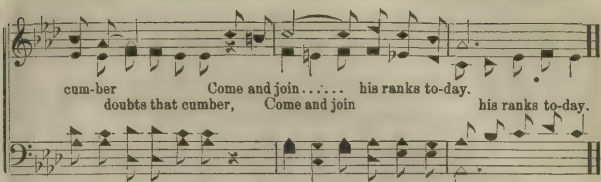
heav-en (souls to heav-en), Come and join..... his ranks to - day.  
 found you (mer-cy found you),  
 nec-tion (sure connection),  
 va - tion (free sal-va-tion), Come and join his ranks to-day.

CHORUS.

Come and join.... fair Zi-on's num-ber, Faith-ful be.....  
 Come and join Zi-on's num-ber, Faithful be

to Christ for aye, Leave to Him.... the doubts that  
 to Christ for aye, Leave to Him

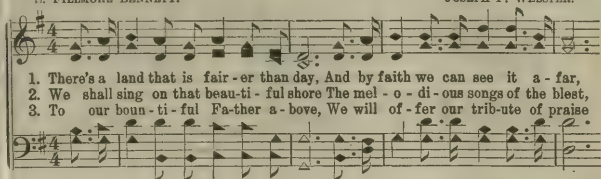
**Come And Join His Ranks To-day. Concluded.**



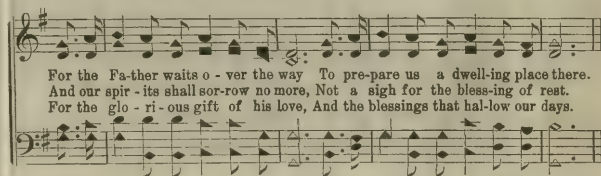
No. 38.      Sweet By And By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

JOSEPH P. WEBSTER.

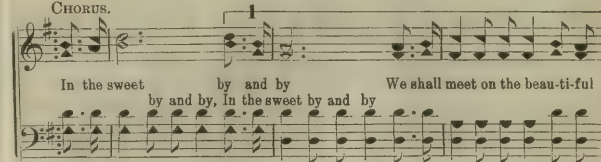


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far,  
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the blest,  
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise

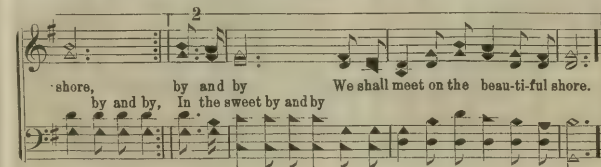


For the Fa-ther waits o-ver the way To pre-pare us a dwell-ing place there.  
And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.  
For the glo-ri-ous gift of his love, And the blessings that hal-low our days.

CHORUS.



In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful  
by and by, In the sweet by and by



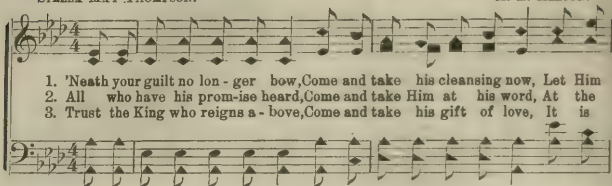
shore, by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore.  
by and by, In the sweet by and by



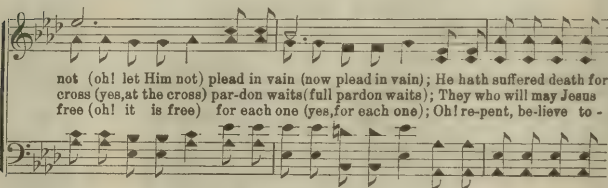
# No. 39. Take Him At His Word.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

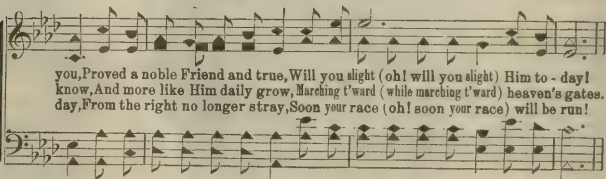
A. E. HELTON.



1. 'Neath your guilt no lon - ger bow, Come and take his cleansing now, Let Him  
 2. All who have his prom-ise heard, Come and take Him at his word, At the  
 3. Trust the King who reigns a - bove, Come and take his gift of love, It is

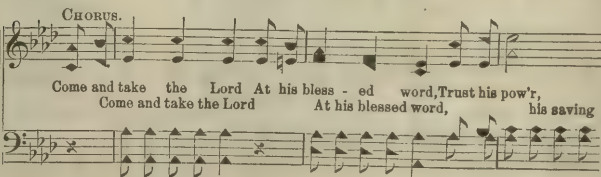


not (oh! let Him not) plead in vain (now plead in vain); He hath suffered death for  
 cross (yes, at the cross) par-don waits (full pardon waits); They who will may Jesus  
 free (oh! it is free) for each one (yes, for each one); Oh! re-pent, be-lieve to -

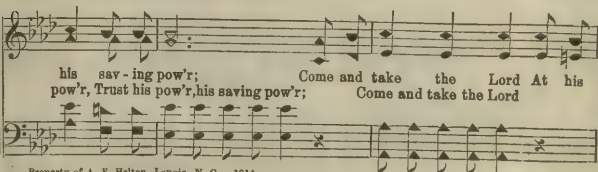


you, Proved a noble Friend and true, Will you slight (oh! will you slight) Him to - day!  
 know, And more like Him daily grow, Marching t'ward (while marching t'ward) heaven's gates.  
 day, From the right no longer stray, Soon your race (oh! soon your race) will be run!

CHORUS.



Come and take the Lord At his bless - ed word, Trust his pow'r,  
 Come and take the Lord At his blessed word, his saving



his sav - ing pow'r;  
 pow'r, Trust his pow'r, his saving pow'r;  
 Come and take the Lord At his  
 Come and take the Lord

# Take Him At His Word. Concluded.

bless - ed word, And ac-cept his love this hour!  
At his blessed word, his love this hour, yes, this hour (his love this hour)!

## No. 40. The Beautiful Pool.

Anon.

Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY,  
Sevierville, Tenn.

1. Our fa-thers crossed o-ver the riv - er,... They're now in the kingdom of  
2. Our moth - ers crossed o-ver the riv - er,... They're now in the kingdom of  
3. Our broth-ers crossed o-ver the riv - er,... They're now in the kingdom of  
4. Our sis-ters crossed o-ver the riv - er,... They're now in the kingdom of  
5. Our children crossed o-ver the riv - er,... They're now in the kingdom of

God; They're now in the kingdom where the angels all dwell—Go, wash in the

*D. S.*—Go, wash in the

**FINE. CHORUS.**  
beau - ti - ful pool. Go, wash in the beau-ti-ful pool,..... Go, wash in the  
beautiful pool,

beau - ti - ful pool.

*D. S.*

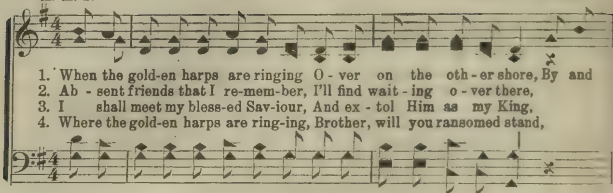
beau - ti - ful pool;..... The riv - er of life is flow-ing for all,  
beau-ti-ful pool;

## No. 41.

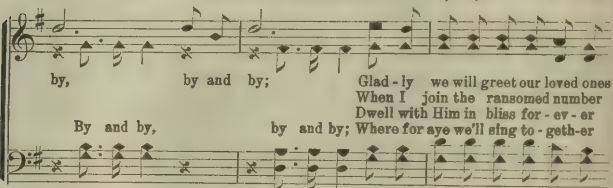
## Golden Harps.

M. H. S.

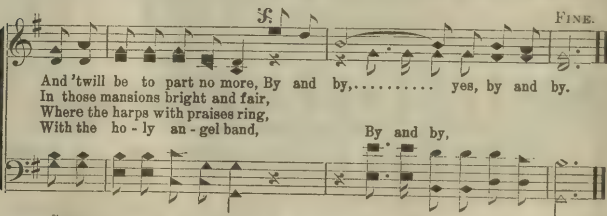
MILLARD H. SMITH.



1. When the gold-en harps are ringing O-ver on the oth-er shore, By and  
 2. Ab-sent friends that I re-mem-ber, I'll find wait-ing o-ver there,  
 3. I shall meet my bless-ed Sav-iour, And ex-tol Him as my King,  
 4. Where the gold-en harps are ring-ing, Brother, will you ransomed stand,

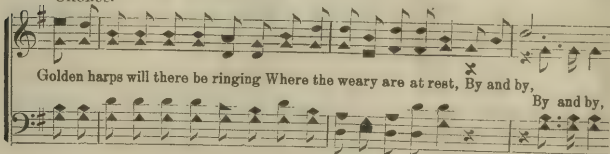


by, by and by; Glad-ly we will greet our loved ones  
 When I join the ransomed number  
 Dwell with Him in bliss for-ev-er  
 By and by, by and by; Where for aye we'll sing to-geth-er

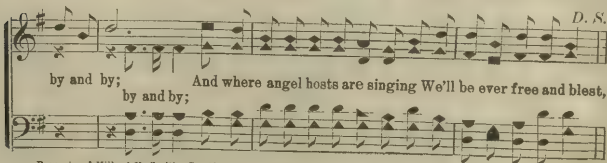


And 'twill be to part no more, By and by,..... yes, by and by.  
 In those mansions bright and fair,  
 Where the harps with praises ring,  
 With the ho-ly an-gel band,  
 By and by,

## CHORUS.




Golden harps will there be ringing Where the weary are at rest, By and by,  
 By and by,



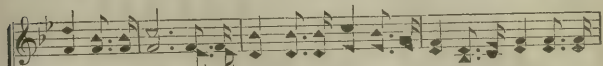
by and by; And where angel hosts are singing We'll be ever free and blest,  
 by and by;

ADA POWELL.

MINNIS R. HAYES.

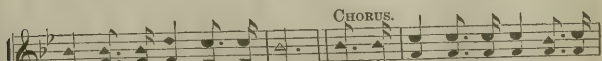


1. Tho' the tem-pests of sor-row sweep o-ver my way, As the bil-lows sweep  
 2. Tho' the sur-ges of sin all a-round me may roll, In the Sav-iour a-  
 3. I am hap-py to know that a Sav-iour is near, And He'll make my heart  
 4. Will you come to the Sav-iour? He ev-er will guide, And your ref-uge He

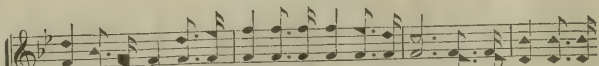


o-ver the sea; Still the Sav-iour can speak, and the winds will o-bey, And I  
 ref-uge I see; And the calm of his voice bringeth peace to my soul, For I  
 joy-ful and free; Then be-hind me I'll cast al-my doubting and fear, For I  
 glad-ly will be; In his love as a har-bor you safe-ly may hide, For I


CHORUS.



know that his love shel-ters me. Oh! I know that his dear lov-ing



care shelters me, When the bil-lows sweep o-ver the sea; In his love I'll a-



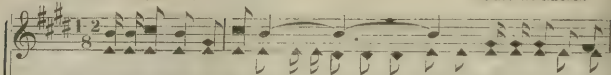
bide, 'neath his sha-dow I'll hide, For I know that his love shelters me.

## No. 43.

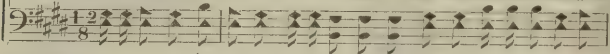
## Gone Beyond Recall.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

GEO. W. BACON.



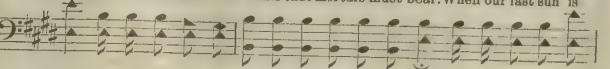
1. Pre-cious mo-ments are fly-ing (precious moments are flying), Op-por-tu-ni-ties
2. Words so thoughtlessly spoken (words so thoughtlessly spoken), hearts, tho' faithful, have
3. Hearts with sorrow a-quiv-er (hearts with sorrow aquiv-er), dear ones crossing the



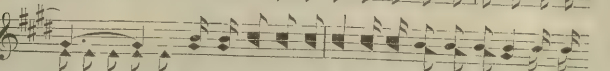
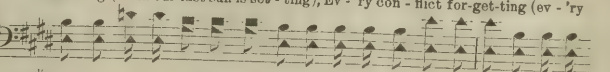
dy-ing (op-por-tu-ni-ties dy-ing); Passed forever, yes, gone far be-yond our re-broken (hearts, tho' faithful, have broken). And have van-ish-ed for-ev-er be-yond our re-riv-er (dear ones crossing the river); Gone be-yond our recall, they are dwelling up



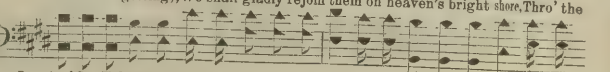
call, Oh! their value is countless, although they are small! Will you grasp them, my call, But the wound shall remain what-so-ev-er be-fall. Pause, O soul, and re- there, Free from burdens and trials that mortals must bear. When our last sun is



broth-er (will you grasp them, my brother), And dis-dain not an-oth-er (and dis-mem-ber (pause, O soul, and re-mem-ber) Fearful cares may encumber (fearful set-ting (when our last sun is set-ting), Ev-'ry con-flict for-get-ting (ev-'ry



dain not an-eth-er)? In repentance and faith to the Saviour now come, Glad-ly cares may encumber) Till the brightness is gone, but the word you can say In the conflict forgetting), We shall gladly rejoin them on heaven's bright shore, Thro' the





# Gone Beyond Recall. Continued.

CHORUS.

en - ter the way that in safety leads home. Gone beyond our re-call-ing, .....  
Saviour's dear name will turn darkness to day.  
a - ges e - ter-nal be part-ed no more.

Gone be-

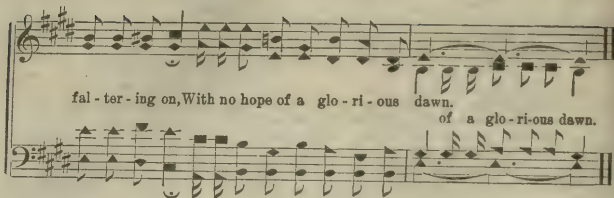
..... Oh! the thought is ap - pall - ing! .....  
yond our recalling! Oh! the thought is appalling!

Precious moments unheeded still fly, Many souls who're unpardoned must die, .....  
who're un-

..... If his cause you're re - ject-ing, .....  
par-doned must die, If his cause you're re-ject-ing,

And your du - ty neg - lect-ing, ..... While they're heedlessly  
And your duty neglecting,

# Gone Beyond Recall. Concluded.

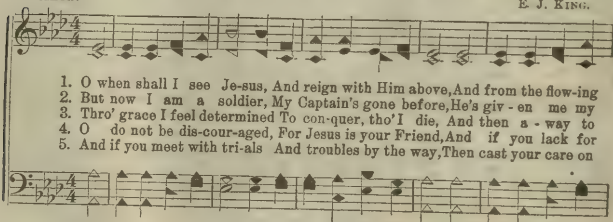


fal - ter - ing on, With no hope of a glo - ri - ous dawn.  
of a glo - ri - ous dawn.

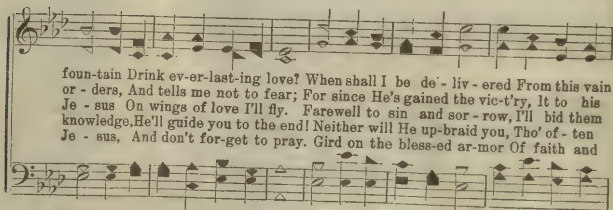
## No. 44. O When Shall I See Jesus?

Anon.

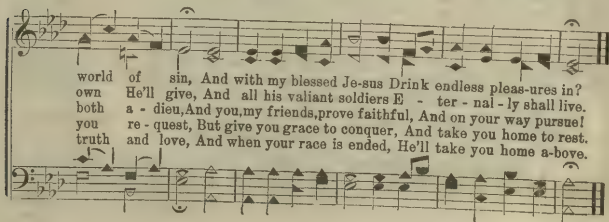
E. J. KING.



1. O when shall I see Je - sus, And reign with Him above, And from the flow - ing
2. But now I am a soldier, My Captain's gone before, He's giv - en me my
3. Thro' grace I feel determined To con - quer, tho' I die, And then a - way to
4. O do not be dis - cour - aged, For Jesus is your Friend, And if you lack for
5. And if you meet with tri - als And troubles by the way, Then cast your care on



foun - tain Drink ev - er - last - ing love? When shall I be de - liv - ered From this vain  
or - ders, And tells me not to fear; For since He's gained the vic - t'ry, It to his  
Je - sus On wings of love I'll fly. Farewell to sin and sor - row, I'll bid them  
knowledge, He'll guide you to the end! Neither will He up - braid you, Tho' of - ten  
Je - sus, And don't for - get to pray. Gird on the bless - ed ar - mor Of faith and

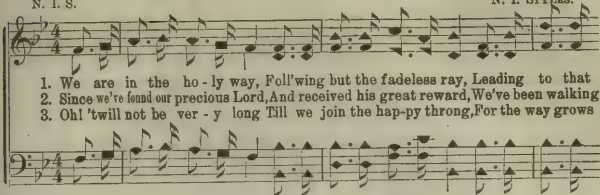


world of sin, And with my blessed Je - sus Drink endless pleas - ures in?  
own He'll give, And all his valiant soldiers E - ter - nal - ly shall live.  
both a - dieu, And you, my friends, prove faithful, And on your way pursue!  
you re - quest, But give you grace to conquer, And take you home to rest.  
truth and love, And when your race is ended, He'll take you home a - bove.

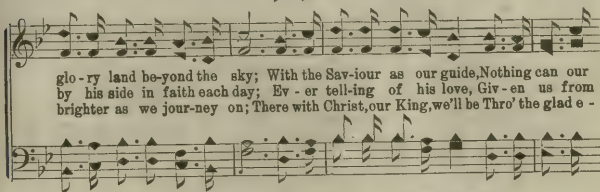
# No. 45. The Way Grows Brighter.

N. I. S.

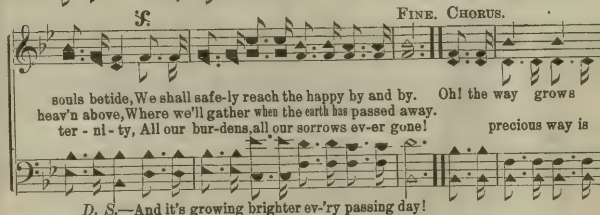
N. I. STYLES.



1. We are in the ho-ly way, Fol'wing but the fadeless ray, Leading to that  
 2. Since we've found our precious Lord, And received his great reward, We've been walking  
 3. Oh! 'twill not be ver-y long Till we join the hap-py throng, For the way grows



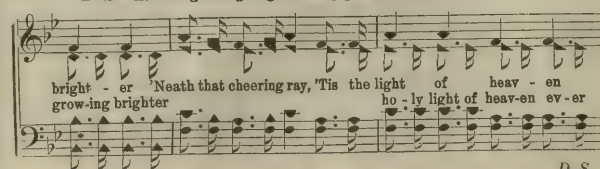
glo-ry land be-yond the sky; With the Sav-iour as our guide, Nothing can our  
 by his side in faith each day; Ev-er tell-ing of his love, Giv-en us from  
 brighter as we jour-ney on; There with Christ, our King, we'll be Thro' the glad e-



**FINE. CHORUS.**

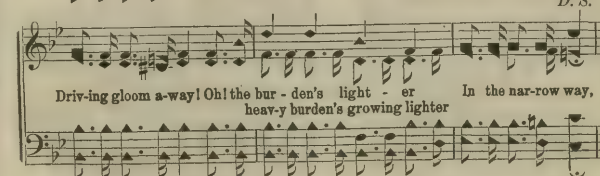
souls betide, We shall safe-ly reach the happy by and by. Oh! the way grows  
 heav'n above, Where we'll gather when the earth has passed away.  
 ter-ni-ty, All our bur-dens, all our sorrows ev-er gone! precious way is

*D. S.*—And it's growing brighter ev'-ry passing day!



bright-er 'Neath that cheering ray, 'Tis the light of heav-en  
 grow-ing brighter ho-ly light of heav-en ev-er

*D. S.*

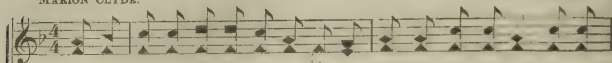


Driv-ing gloom a-way! Oh! the bur-den's light-er In the nar-row way,  
 heavy-y burden's growing lighter

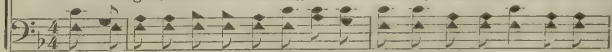
# No. 46. When The Clouds Have Passed Away.

MARION CLYDE.

J. L. HAWKINS.



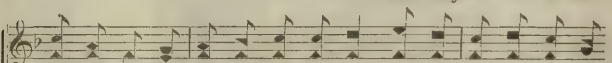
1. As we dai-ly journey onward, whatsoe'er our lot in life, Clouds of
2. Je-sus knows that only sunshine cannot draw us close to Him, For we
3. O the brightness of the morning! O the bliss beyond compare! When ac-



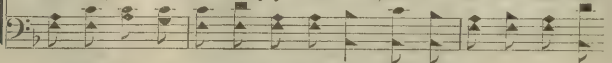
sin and sor-row fill us with dis-may; But if we will trust in  
are so strangely weak and prone to stray; But we learn by faith to  
cept-ed we shall stand in white ar-ray, Knowing that with Christ, our



*D. S.*—Shar-ing in e-ter-nal



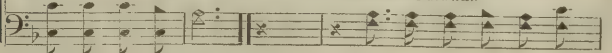
Je-sus, He will sanc-ti-fy our strife, And re-ceive us when the  
fol-low, when with tears the way is dim, And we'll see Him when the  
Sav-iour, we e-ter-nal joys shall share, And for ev-er all the



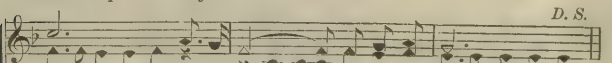
brightness with re-deemed ones round the throne, When for ev-er-more the



clouds have passed a-way. When the clouds..... have passed a -  
when the clouds



clouds have passed a-way.



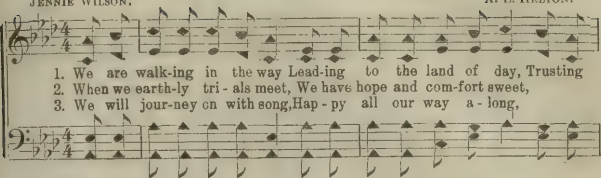
*D. S.*

way, We shall dwell.... with Christ for aye,  
have passed a-way, we shall dwell with Christ for aye,

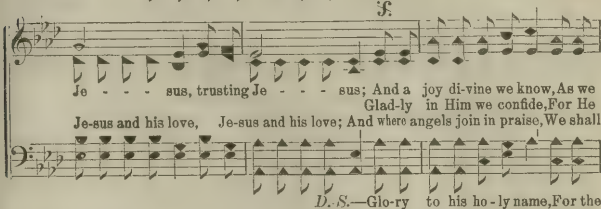


JENNIE WILSON.

A. E. HELTON.

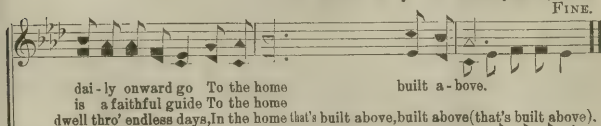


1. We are walk-ing in the way Lead-ing to the land of day, Trusting  
 2. When we earth-ly tri- als meet, We have hope and com-fort sweet,  
 3. We will jour-ney on with song, Hap- py all our way a- long,

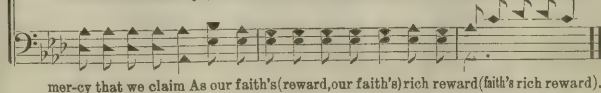


Je - - - sus, trusting Je - - - sus; And a joy di-vine we know, As we  
 Glad-ly in Him we confide, For He  
 Je-sus and his love, Je-sus and his love; And where angels join in praise, We shall

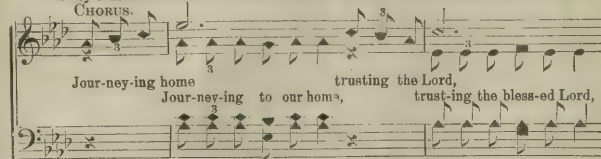
*D. S.*—Glo-ry to his ho-ly name, For the



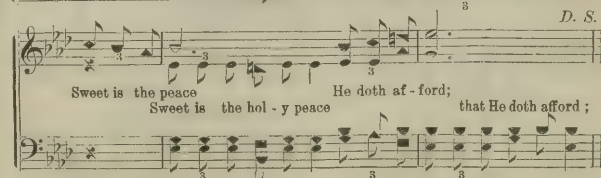
dai-ly onward go To the home built a-bove.  
 is a faithful guide To the home  
 dwell thro' endless days, In the home that's built above, built above (that's built above).



mer-cy that we claim As our faith's (reward, our faith's) rich reward (faith's rich reward).



CHORUS.  
 Jour-ney-ing home trusting the Lord,  
 Jour-ney-ing to our home, trust-ing the bless-ed Lord,



Sweet is the peace He doth af-ford;  
 Sweet is the hol-y peace that He doth afford;



## No. 48.

## Sweet Haven of Rest.

N. I. S. DUETTO.

N. I. STYLES.

1. I am drifting on sin's dark, surging sea,      Lost to-night—oh!  
 2. Fairest hopes oft will vanish like a dream,      And a cloud will  
 3. I am coming back home sweet joys to claim,      Home to dwell and

send a helper to me!      Je-sus, Sav-iour, I am sore-ly dis-  
 dim the sunlight's bright gleam;      Lonely is my heart, by shadows de-  
 praise his glo-ri-ous name;      In thy arms where foes can never mo-

tressed,      An-chor me with-in the      ha-ven of rest.  
 pressed,      An-chor me with-in the      ha-ven of rest.  
 lest      An-chor me with-in the      ha-ven of rest.

## CHORUS.

Ha-ven of rest, ..... sweet haven of rest, ..... Peaceful and  
 Haven of rest,      sweet haven of rest,

grand is this harbor so blest; Ha-ven of rest, ..... sweet  
 Ha-ven of rest,

# Sweet Haven of Rest. Concluded.

ha-ven of rest..... An-chor me safe in the ha-ven of rest!  
sweet haven of rest,

## No. 49. Religion Is a Fortune.

ANON.

Old melody as sung by HAMMER ATCHLEY, Sevierville, Tenn.

1. Re - lig-ion is a fortune, And heaven is a home, Shout glory, glory,  
2. Oh! fathers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,  
3. Oh! mothers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,  
4. Oh! brothers, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,  
5. Oh! sis - ters, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,  
6. Oh! Christians, are you happy, Are you happy in the Lord? Shout glory, glory,

hal-le-lu-jah! Re - lig-ion is a for-tune, And heaven is a home,  
hal-le-lu-jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!  
hal-le-lu-jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!  
hal-le-lu-jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!  
hal-le-lu-jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!  
hal-le-lu-jah! Yes, if ev-er I was hap-py, I am hap-py in the Lord!

CHORUS.


Shout glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! When we all get to heav-en

we will sing to-geth-er there, Shout glory, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

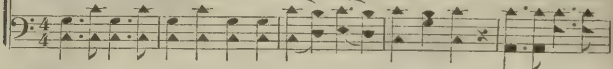
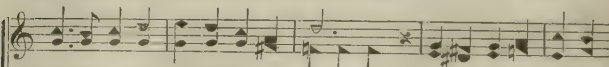
# No. 50. When The Trumpet Sounds.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.



J. L. HODGES.





1. When the trumpet sounds aloud the call.. to.. arms (to arms), Ea-ger in the
2. When the trumpet sounds aloud its stir - ing call (its call), Then we know the
3. When the trumpet sounds aloud, we heed. its.. voice (its voice), Glad that we can

Mas-ter's ser-vice to the front we go (we go); Dread-ing not the shock of  
 Lord has need of sol-diers good and true (yes, true); Forth un - to the bat-tle  
 serve our Monarch on life's bat-tle field (life's field); When the war is o - ver






bat-tle, nor the war's a-larms (a-larms), Ev-er read - y, true and  
 then we hast-en one and all (yes, all), Glad in serv - ing, nev - er  
 we in tri-umph will re-joice (re-joice), Falt'ring nev - er, for-ward





CHORUS.

stead - y, we ad-vance up-on the foe. To arms, then, a'-  
 swerv - ing, as we try his will to do! ev-er, till the en - e - my shall yield. Hear the call,

gainst the hosts draw - ing near, The pow'rs of sin and dark - ness  
 hear the call, the stir-ring call, the call to arms, All the pow'rs of sin and darkness,



# When The Trumpet Sounds. Concluded.

must be o-ver-thrown! To arms, brave soldiers, with ring-ing shouts of  
must by us be o-ver-thrown! Soldiers brave, to arms, to arms, go with ringing

cheer, The Lord of hosts will be with us that we need not fight a-lone!  
shouts of cheer, a-lone!

## No. 51.

## He Loves Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arranged.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die?  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?  
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While his dear cross ap - pears;  
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The dept of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
When God, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin.  
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.  
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

*D. S.* He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so!

REFRAIN.

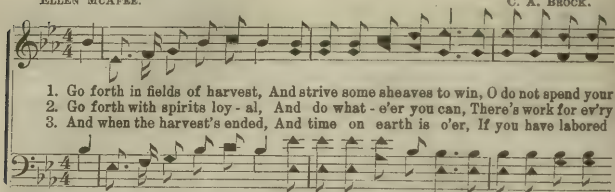
*D. S.*

He loves me. He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know);

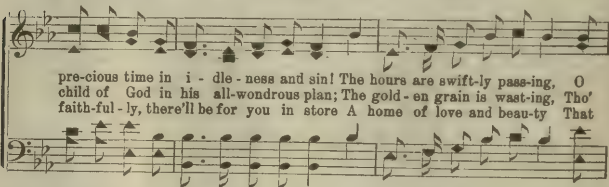
# No. 52. Go Forth In Fields of Harvest.

ELLEN MCAFEE.

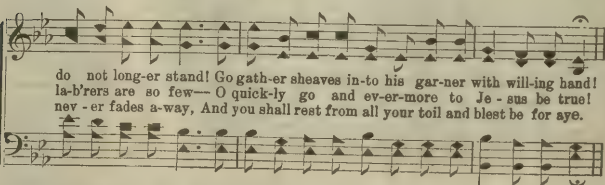
C. A. BROCK.



1. Go forth in fields of harvest, And strive some sheaves to win, O do not spend your  
 2. Go forth with spirits loy - al, And do what - e'er you can, There's work for ev'ry  
 3. And when the harvest's ended, And time on earth is o'er, If you have labored

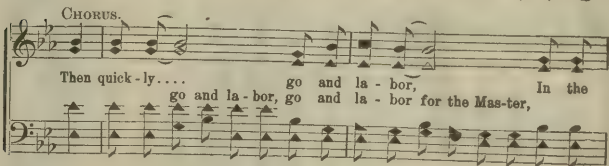


pre-cious time in i - dle - ness and sin! The hours are swift-ly pass-ing, O  
 child of God in his all-wondrous plan; The gold - en grain is wast-ing, Tho'  
 faith-ful - ly, there'll be for you in store A home of love and beau-ty That

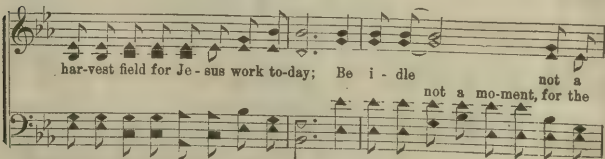


do not long-er stand! Go gath-er sheaves in-to his gar-ner with will-ing hand!  
 la-b'rers are so few— O quick-ly go and ev-er-more to Je - sus be true!  
 nev - er fades a-way, And you shall rest from all your toil and blest be for aye.

CHORUS.



Then quick - ly . . . go and la - bor, go and la - bor, In the  
 go and la - bor, go and la - bor for the Mas-ter,



har-vest field for Je - sus work to-day; Be i - dle not a  
 not a mo-ment, for the



# Go Forth In Fields of Harvest. Continued.

mo - ment, Quick-ly go and bear the golden sheaves away!  
day is swift-ly pass-ing,

## No. 53. My Master Will Be There.

KATHARYN BACON.

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. What-ev - er may as - sail me in this earthly life, I'll seek the Lord in prayer,
2. Although the tempter tries me, us - ing ev - 'ry pow'r, I nev - er shall despair,
3. I've tried the precious Sav - iour, well I know that He Can ban - ish ev - 'ry care;
4. I can - not tell just what beyond death's myst'ry lies, Nor what I then must share,

And when I'm faint and wea - ry 'mid the bat - tle - strife, My Master will be there.  
For if I call be - liev - ing, in that ver - y hour, My Master will be there.  
In ev - 'ry grief or tri - al, and thro' death's dark sea, My Master will be there.  
But this I ful - ly know, and how it sat - is - fies, My Master will be there!

### CHORUS.

I'll trust Him, yea, I'll trust Him, praising Him each day, Tho' skies be dark or fair,

For a - ny - where I need Him on life's try - ing way, My Master will be there.

## No. 54.

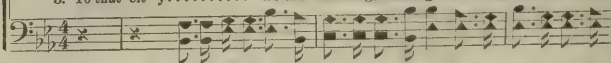
## To That City.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

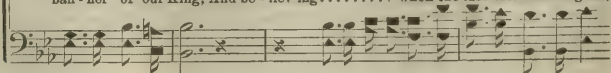
(Geo. W. BACON.



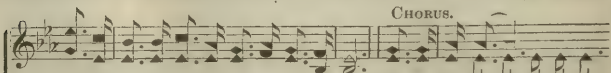
1. To that cit-y..... of the ransomed o-ver there, Where is gently flowing
2. To that cit-y..... where the happy angels dwell, All the pure and faithful
3. To that cit-y..... we are marching, trusting on, Waving high the roy-al



life's pel-lu-cid stream, We are go-ing,..... at the e-ven-tide so fair,  
shall ad-mit-tance gain; When they enter..... his dear pres-ence, 'twill be well,  
ban-ner of our King, And be-liev-ing..... when the last brief mile is gone,

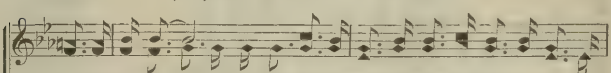
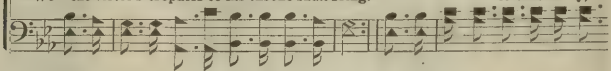


## CHORUS.



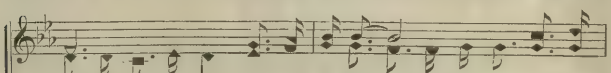
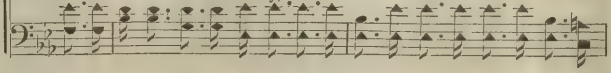
And we'll share the peaceful home with love a-gleam. To that cit-y,  
And within their hearts an endless joy shall reign.  
We the victor's trophies to his throne shall bring.

to that cit-y,

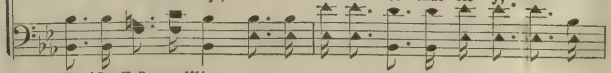


to that cit-y, Fair unchanging realm a-bove the az-ure

to that cit-y,



sky; To that cit-y to that  
the az-ure sky; to that cit-y, to that



## To That City. Concluded.

cit-y, At his summons we are going by and by. yes, by and by.  
to that cit-y,

## No. 55. I Am Never Weary of Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

NOAH F. HAYGOOD.

1. I nev-er am wea-ry of Je-sus, Sweet peace doth his promise af-ford ;  
2. He knows when my cross is too heav-y, And calls from his heav-en a - bove :  
3. I nev-er am wea-ry of Je-sus, I know that the Christ is with - in ;  
4. While fol-low - ing on in his footsteps, Now glo - ry il - lu-mines my way ;

In times of dis-tress and temptation, A ref-uge I find in the Lord.  
"Fear not, for my grace is suf - fi-cient, O trust in my in - fi - nite love !"  
He brings to me com-fort and blessing, And cleanses my soul from all sin.  
His voice is the sweetest of mu-sic, And dear-er He grows ev-'ry day.

### CHORUS.

I nev-er am wea-ry of Je-sus, My won-der-ful, glo-ri-ous Friend ;

His good-ness and love so un - fail-ing Shall fol-low me on to the end.

# No. 56.

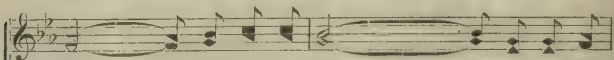
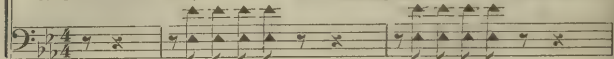
# Come Unto Me.

S. W. McC.

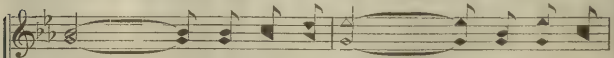
S. W. McCluskey.



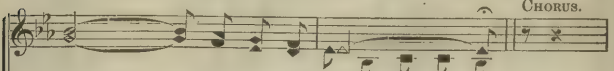
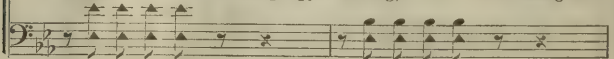
1. "Come un-to Me,"..... the Sav-iour says,..... "For-sake to -
2. O sin-ner, heed..... his lov-ing call,..... He of - fers
3. "Come un-to Me,"..... He's calling still,..... "Believe my



day..... your sin-ful ways (your sinful ways); Tho' wea-ry,  
life..... to one and all (to one and all); He'll keep you  
word,..... o - bey my will (o - bey my will), And, with the

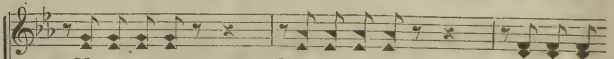


weak,..... and sore op - pressed,..... Come un - to  
safe,..... you need not fear,..... If you to -  
bright..... and hap - py throng,..... You'll sing for

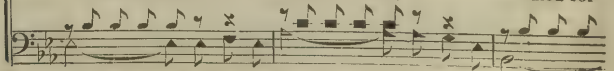


CHORUS.

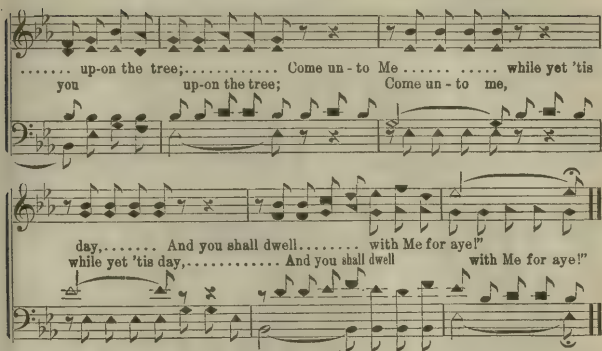
Me,..... I'll give you rest (I'll give you rest)."  
day..... his voice will hear (his voice will hear)! "Come unto  
aye..... redemption's song (redemption's song)."



Me,... .. come unto Me,..... I died for you,.....  
"Come unto Me,..... come unto me,..... I died for



## Come Unto Me. Concluded.



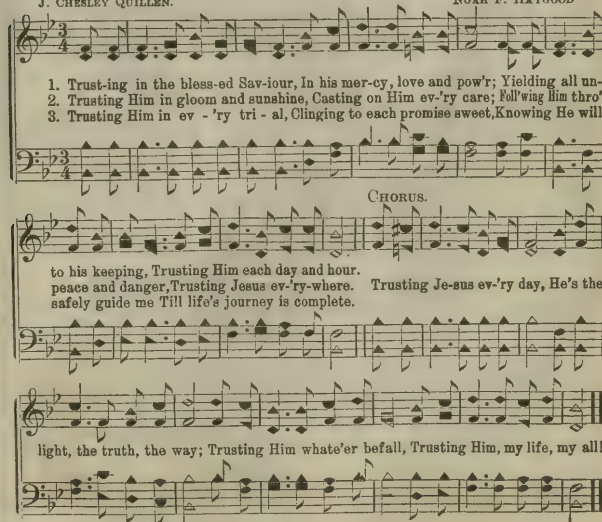
..... up-on the tree;..... Come un-to Me ..... while yet 'tis  
 you up-on the tree; Come un-to me,

day,..... And you shall dwell..... with Me for aye!"  
 while yet 'tis day,..... And you shall dwell with Me for aye!"

## No. 57. Trusting.

J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

NOAH F. HAYGOOD



1. Trust-ing in the bless-ed Sav-iour, In his mer-cy, love and pow'r; Yielding all un-  
 2. Trusting Him in gloom and sunshine, Casting on Him ev-'ry care; Follow-ing Him thro'  
 3. Trusting Him in ev - 'ry tri - al, Clinging to each promise sweet, Knowing He will

CHORUS.

to his keeping, Trusting Him each day and hour.  
 peace and danger, Trusting Jesus ev-'ry-where. Trusting Je-sus ev-'ry day, He's the  
 safely guide me Till life's journey is complete.

light, the truth, the way; Trusting Him whate'er befall, Trusting Him, my life, my all!



## No. 58.

## I Will Come.

JENNIE WILSON.

J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. I'm wea-ry of treading the dark way of sin, And Je-sus is call-ing me home;  
 2. How great was the Saviour's compassion and love, That led Him to die on the cross;  
 3. No more will I slight Him whose love is so kind, Re-fus-ing to list to his voice;  
 4. I come with an hum-ble and pen-i-tent heart To answer the dear Saviour's call;

The door of his kingdom I'll now en-ter in, And cease in the shadows to roam.  
 So I might in-her-it a man-sion a-bove, Re-deemed thro' his mercy from loss!  
 'Tis on-ly through Je-sus true joy I can find, By mak-ing sal-va-tion my choice.  
 That I in his kingdom may now have a part, To Him I sur-ren-der my all.

CHORUS.

I will come ..... with all my wea-ry wand'ring o'er, I will  
 yes, I will come

come ..... in-to the light; As I lis-ten to the  
 yes, I will come in-to the light;

voice of my Sav-our, Gleams of glo-ry my pathway make bright.  
 Saviour, blessed voice, make bright.

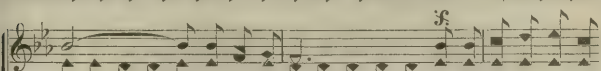
# No. 59. I Have Found A Precious Friend.

JENNIE WILSON.

JOHN D. MATTHEWS.



1. To sus-tain me as I jour-ney to the country far a-way, I have
2. Giv-ing bless-ed peace and com-fort by his words of cheer di-vine,
3. It is sweet to tell the stor-y that with gladness fills my soul,
4. When I dwell a-mong the an-gels, with re-joic-ing I shall sing,

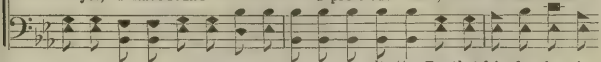


found..... a pre-cious friend;

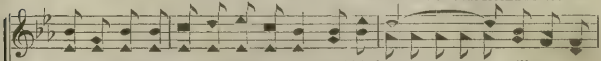
He will light-en ev-'ry  
He will brighten all the  
He will keep me safe from

yes, I have found

a pre-cious friend; It is Je-sus whom I

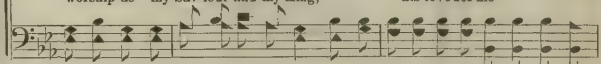


*D. S.*—For that friend so dear is



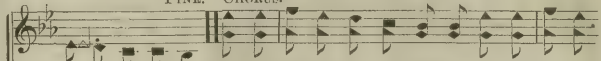
tri-al that may come from day to day, And his love..... will nev-er  
shadows fall-ing on this path of mine,  
dan-ger Till I reach the heav'n-ly goal,  
worship as my Sav-iour and my King,

his love for me



Je-sus who will ev-er stay close by,

FINE. CHORUS.

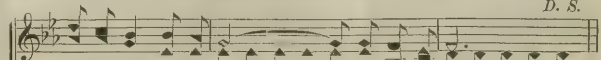


end.

I am hap-py, oh! so hap-py! as I seek the  
will nev-er end.

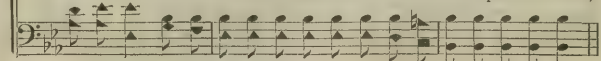


*D. S.*



home on high, Since I found..... a pre-cious friend;

since I have found a pre-cious friend;



KATHARYN BACON.

G. W. KIRBY.

1. Be my guide, oh! blessed Saviour, day by day, For I am so weak, so  
 2. Be my guide, temptations all my pathway throng, Sub-tle and al-lur-ing  
 3. Be my guide, for darker, darker grows the night, And no farther can I  
 4. Be my guide in sunshine, darkness, and death's hour, Keep me daily by thy

prone to go a - stray; Let me feel thy glorious presence ev - er near,  
 are the pow'rs of wrong; Thou alone canst keep me, Thou alone canst save,  
 hope to walk by sight; Saviour, lead me in the paths untried, unknown,  
 nev-er-fail-ing pow'r; Be my guide un-til I reach the heav'n-ly shore,

CHORUS.  
 Strengthen, banish doubt, and calm my ev'ry fear.  
 Thy pro-TECT-ing care, oh! Lord, I hum-bly crave! Be my guide, .....  
 For I can-not, dare not try to walk a-lone.  
 Where I shall be safe with Thee for ev-er-more! Lord, I im -

..... Lord, I implore Thee..... Keep me ev - er  
 plo-re, Be my guide, Lord, I implore, ever near thy side,

near thy side; All the way..... that lies be -  
 Keep me ever near thy side; that lies before, All the

# Be My Guide. Concluded.

fore me, Be my guide,..... oh! be my guide!  
 way that lies before, e'er be my guide, e'er be my guide!

## No. 61. I'm Sweetly Resting.

J. C. Q.

J. CHESLEY QUILLEN.

1. I'm rest-ing by my Saviour's side, I have no doubt, no fear;  
 2. I feel no dread of sin-ful foes, For when they would come nigh,  
 3. The mighty storms so fierce and wild Can give me no un - rest,

With grace my needs are all sup-plied, And I'm con-tent-ed here.  
 My Saviour all their strength o'erthrows, And they must pass me by.  
 For Je-sus says: "Come near, my child, Still near-er to my breast!"

CHORUS.  
 I'm sweet-ly rest-ing, safe from harm, By my dear Sav-iour's side;

No storms or foes my soul a-larm, For aye I'll here a-bide!

## No. 62.

## That Happy Land.

J. D. M.

JOHN D. MATTHEWS.

1. There's a land of pure de-light, where can come no sin and night,  
 2. There'll be joy be-yond com-pare, free-dom from all pain and care,  
 3. Sin - ner, will you go with me to that land be-yond death's sea?

Just be - yond..... the golden strand (the golden strand); And some  
 When in heav'n.... redeemed we stand (redeemed we stand); All our  
 Then o - bey ..... your Lord's command (your Lord's command); O ac -

*D. S.—With our*  
 day we hope to rest with the saved ones and the blest In that  
 sor-rows will be o'er, with our friends we'll part no more  
 cept Him while 'tis day, that you may a - bide for aye  
*Sav - iour we shall be through-out all e - ter - ni - ty,*

**FINE. CHORUS.**  
 hap - py, hap-py land! O the rap - ture we shall  
 In that hap-py, that happy land! O the rapture

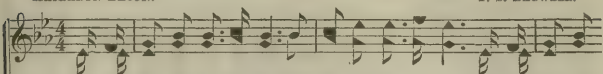
*S.*  
 know, Free from ev - 'ry care and woe!  
 yes, we shall know, Free from ev'ry all care and woe!



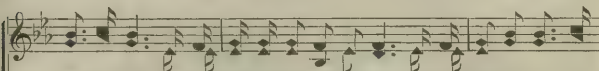
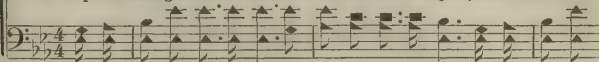
# No. 63. Shall We Be Parted There?

KATHARYN BACON.

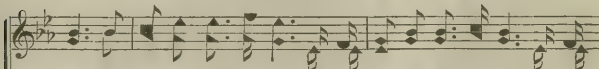
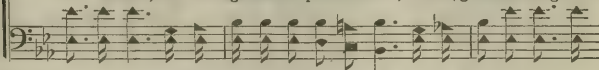
T. S. BAGWELL.



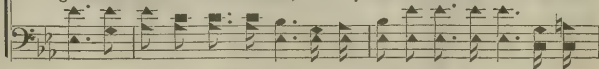
1. To the bar of God on high we're go-ing by and by, Where sad part-ings
2. We a strict account must give for ev-'ry day we live, Are we tru-ly
3. Hope of meeting cheers the heart when here true friends must part, But 'twill be for



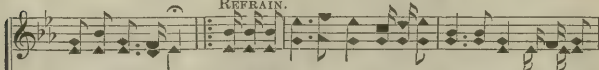
we shall see, and oh! shall we be part-ed there? With the mil-lions we shall  
serv-ing Christ and oh! shall we be part-ed there? Some with joy to heav'n will  
ev - er-more, if in anguish we're part-ed there; Father, grant us strength and



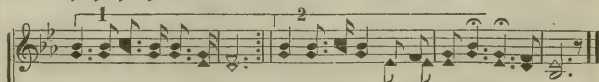
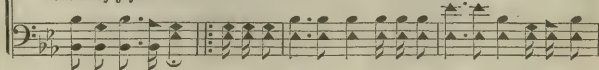
stand arraigned at eith - er hand, And shall hear the words of life, or of  
go, some to the world be-low; Let us by the help of God for that  
grace that when we end life's race, We may all as heirs with Christ en - ter



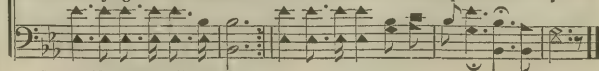
## REFRAIN.



death and dark despair. { Shall we be parted there, shall we be parted there, When with the  
won-drous day prepare. { Will our Redeemer say: "Enter my rest for aye," Or "you are  
heav'n thy joys to share.



world in judgment we shall be? doomed with the lost ones to spend e-ter-ni - ty?"




# No. 64.


# Pressing On.

A. E. HELTON.

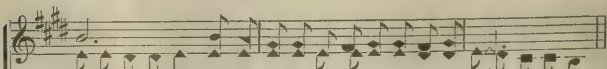
SYLVIA LEE.



1. Press-ing on to heights immortal in the straight and narrow way, Telling sweet sal-
2. Press-ing on with faith triumphant, knowing well He'll keep and bless, What-so-ev-er
3. Press-ing on with banners waving, soon the promised land we'll see, Where with Christ and

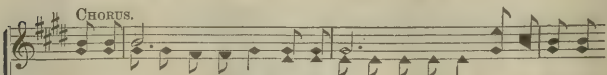


vation's sto-ry, singing Jesus' love each day; Ev-er striving to be brave, loy - al,  
may be-fall us, what-so-ev-er our distress; Free from danger, doubt and care, for He's  
all our dear ones we shall ever happy be; With our songs of joy and praise, pressing




true (yes, loyal, true), Trusting Him to guide us all the journey thro' (the journey thro').  
near (yes, He is near), And his glorious presence drives away all fear (yes, all our fear).  
on (we're pressing on) Till the morning of e-ter-nity shall dawn (till it shall dawn)!

CHORUS.



Pressing on, press-ing on To the hap-py  
'gainst ev-ry wrong, with faith and song



home beyond the star-ry sky; Trusting all un-to our King, pressing  
the starry sky;

# Pressing On. Concluded.

on (we're pressing on), And for-ev-er we his name shall glo-ri-fy (shall glo-ri-fy)!

No. 65.

## Draw Thou Near.

KATHARYN BACON.

TODD L. COOK.

1. Draw Thou near, oh! bless-ed Sav-iour, draw Thou near, For life's storms in fur - y
2. Draw Thou near, the tempter seeks to o - ver-come, On thy strength a-lone I
3. Draw Thou near, for now my all on earth for-sakes, And I cast my wea-ry
4. Draw Thou near, for Thou can nev - er faithless prove, Whol-ly on thy mer - cies

round me sweep; There is none to help me, none to quell my fear, In thy mer - cy  
can de-pend; Weak am I, and well I re - al - ize my doom, Lest Thou wilt thy  
self on Thee; Ere my poor, despairing heart with anguish breaks, Loving Sav-iour,  
I re - ly; Help, sus-tain and save me thro' thy changeless love, And re-ceive me

FINE. CHORUS.

*D. S.*—And thy praise I'll

Lord, from dangers keep.  
help - less child de-fend. Draw Thou near, oh! blessed Saviour, draw Thou near, Till the  
bless and com-fort me!  
to Thy - self on high!

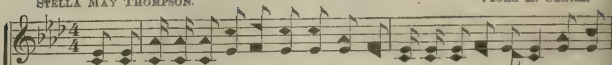
sing for ev - er-more!

*D. S.*

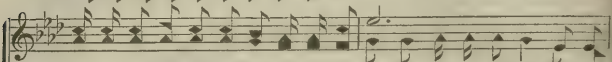
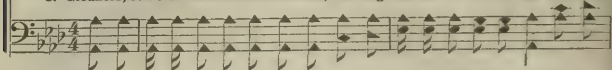
storms and cares of life are o'er; With thy grace divine oh! strengthen, guide and cheer,

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

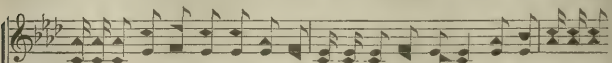
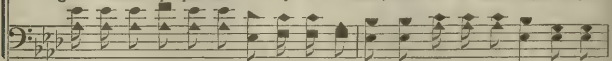
VIOLA E. CLARK.



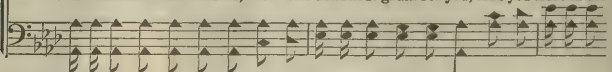
1. Gleaners, come, while the Reaper's calling, Idle waiting will bring you grief; You should
2. Gleaners, come, for the Saviour's glo-ry Fill-ing ev - er - y gar-ner wide; For each
3. Gleaners, come to the fields ex-tend-ed, Lov-ing service for Je-sus do, While the



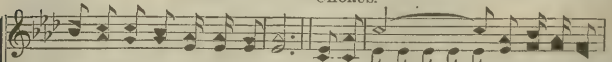
will-ing - ly hast-en, faithful workers are few (the workers are few). See the sheaf there is room, and none to ru-in should go (to ru-in should go). Bravely glo-ri-ous op-por-tu-ni-ty is so near (while it is so near), Lest you



grain all around you fall-ing, Save it now, for the day is brief, And the des-o-late toil, if you love the sto-ry Of the won-der-ful Cru-ci-fied, And a vic-t'ry e-find when the harvest's end-ed, There's no beautiful grain for you, And you must in the

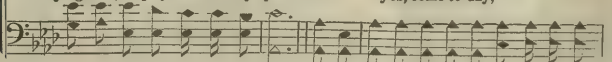


## CHORUS.



shades of night, oh! soon you must view! Gleaners, come,..... oh! why will you ter-nal at the e-ven you'll know. judgment, emp-ty-hand-ed ap-pear.

yes, come to-day,



wait!

Har-vest time..... so soon will be  
oh! why will you wait! yes, harvest time



## Gleaners, Come. Concluded.

o'er; Gleaners, come,..... lest it be too  
so soon will be o'er; yes, come to-day,

late When bright grain..... you'll gather no more!  
lest it be too late When precious grain you'll gather no more!

### No. 67.

### Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
2. For Je - sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;  
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And un - to glo - ry go.

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.  
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.  
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, only trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;  
He will save you, He will save you, [Omit.....] He will save you now.

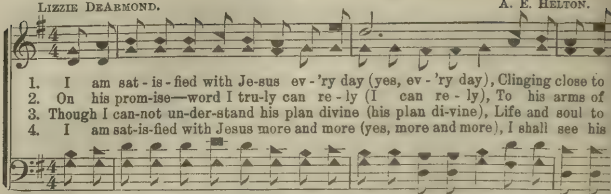


# No. 68.

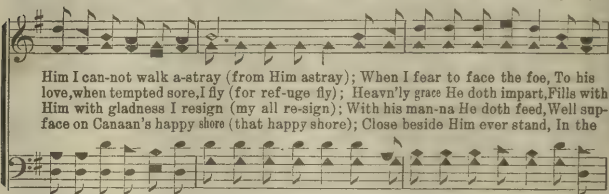
# Satisfied With Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

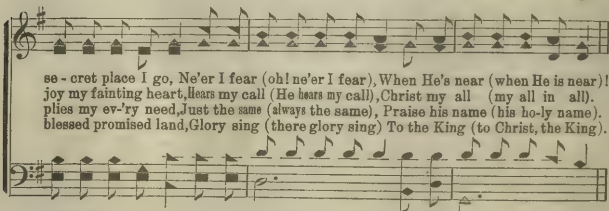
A. E. HELTON.



1. I am sat-is-fied with Je-sus ev-'ry day (yes, ev-'ry day), Clinging close to  
 2. On his prom-ise—word I tru-ly can re-ly (I can re-ly), To his arms of  
 3. Though I can-not un-der-stand his plan di-vine (his plan di-vine), Life and soul to  
 4. I am sat-is-fied with Jesus more and more (yes, more and more), I shall see his

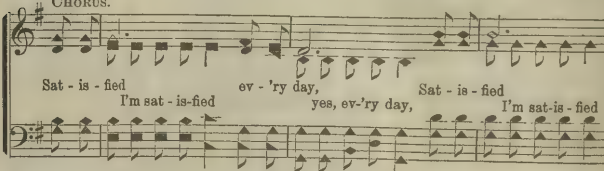


Him I can-not walk a-stray (from Him astray); When I fear to face the foe, To his  
 love, when tempted sore, I fly (for ref-uge fly); Heav'nly grace He doth impart, Fills with  
 Him with gladness I resign (my all re-sign); With his man-na He doth feed, Well sup-  
 face on Canaan's happy shore (that happy shore); Close beside Him ever stand, In the

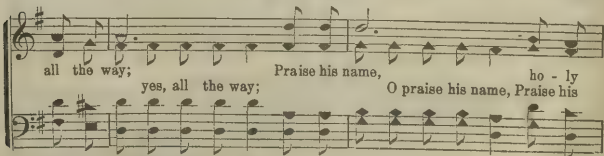


se-cret place I go, Ne'er I fear (oh! ne'er I fear), When He's near (when He is near)!  
 joy my fainting heart, Hears my call (He hears my call), Christ my all (my all in all).  
 plies my ev-'ry need, Just the same (always the same), Praise his name (his ho-ly name).  
 blessed promised land, Glory sing (there glory sing) To the King (to Christ, the King).

## CHORUS.

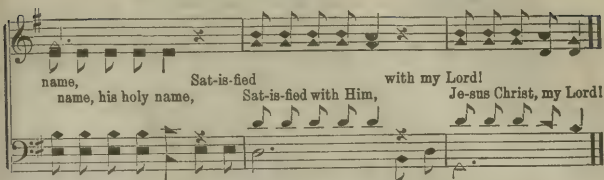


Sat-is-fied ev-'ry day, Sat-is-fied  
 I'm sat-is-fied yes, ev-'ry day, I'm sat-is-fied



all the way; yes, all the way; Praise his name, ho-ly  
 O praise his name, Praise his

# Satisfied With Jesus. Concluded.

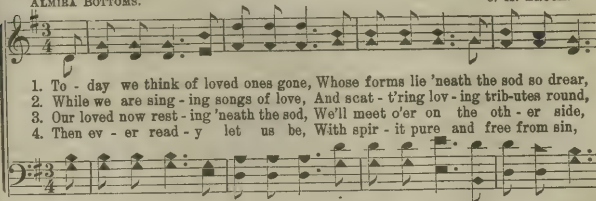


name, Sat-is-fied with my Lord!  
name, his holy name, Sat-is-fied with Him, Je-sus Christ, my Lord!

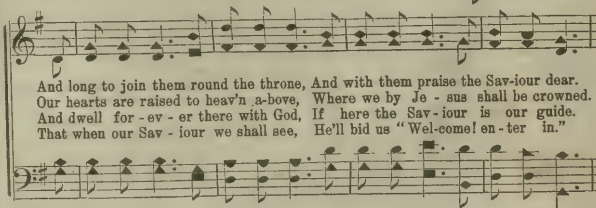
## No. 69. Dear Ones Gone.

ALMIRA BOTTOMS.

C. A. BROCK.

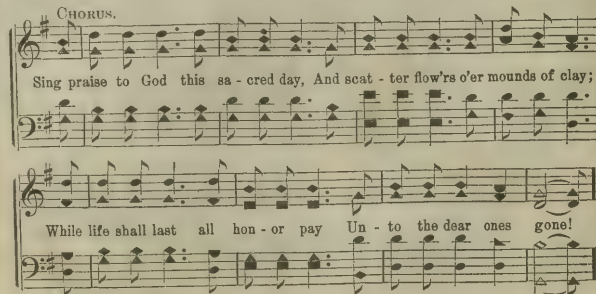


1. To - day we think of loved ones gone, Whose forms lie 'neath the sod so drear,  
2. While we are sing - ing songs of love, And scat - t'ring lov - ing trib - utes round,  
3. Our loved now rest - ing 'neath the sod, We'll meet o'er on the oth - er side,  
4. Then ev - er read - y let us be, With spir - it pure and free from sin,



And long to join them round the throne, And with them praise the Sav - iour dear.  
Our hearts are raised to heav'n a - bove, Where we by Je - sus shall be crowned.  
And dwell for - ev - er there with God, If here the Sav - iour is our guide.  
That when our Sav - iour we shall see, He'll bid us "Wel - come! en - ter in."

CHORUS.

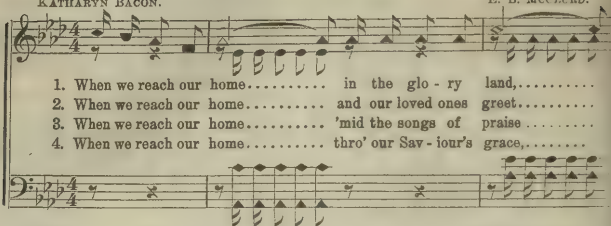


Sing praise to God this sa - cred day, And scat - ter flow'rs o'er mounds of clay;  
While life shall last all hon - or pay Un - to the dear ones gone!

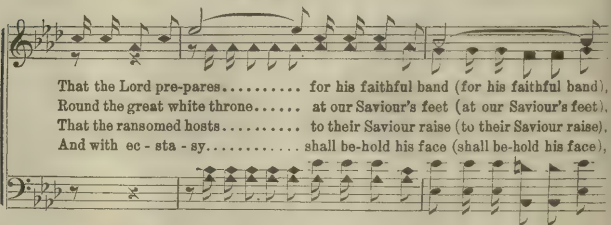
# No. 70. When We Reach Our Home.

KATHARYN BACON.

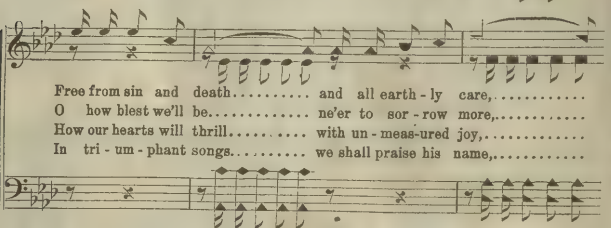
E. B. McCLURD.



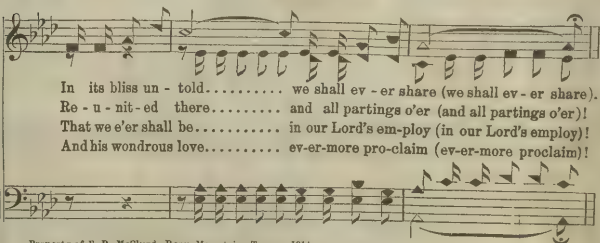
1. When we reach our home..... in the glo - ry land.....  
 2. When we reach our home..... and our loved ones greet.....  
 3. When we reach our home..... 'mid the songs of praise.....  
 4. When we reach our home..... thro' our Sav - iour's grace.....



That the Lord pre-pares..... for his faithful band (for his faithful band),  
 Round the great white throne..... at our Saviour's feet (at our Saviour's feet).  
 That the ransomed hosts..... to their Saviour raise (to their Saviour raise).  
 And with ec - sta - sy..... shall be-hold his face (shall be-hold his face),



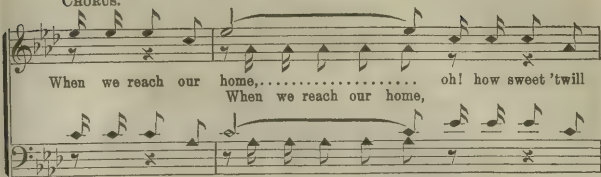
Free from sin and death..... and all earth - ly care.....  
 O how blest we'll be..... ne'er to sor - row more.....  
 How our hearts will thrill..... with un-meas-ured joy.....  
 In tri - um - phant songs..... we shall praise his name.....



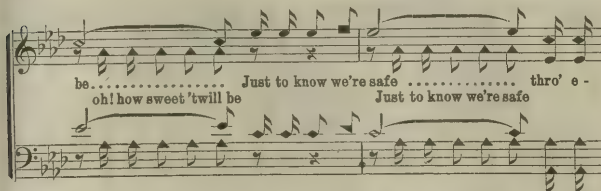
In its bliss un - told..... we shall ev - er share (we shall ev - er share).  
 Re - u - nit-ed there..... and all partings o'er (and all partings o'er)!  
 That we'er shall be..... in our Lord's em-ploy (in our Lord's employ)!  
 And his wondrous love..... ev-er-more pro-claim (ev-er-more proclaim)!

# When We Reach Our Home. Concluded.

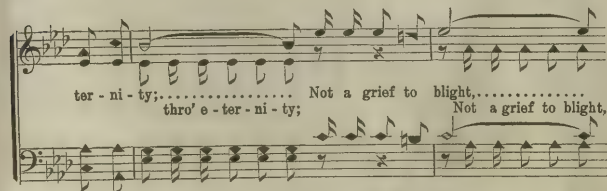
## CHORUS.



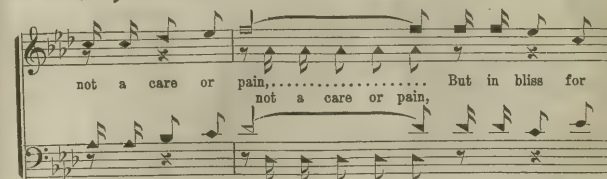
When we reach our home,..... oh! how sweet 'twill  
When we reach our home,



be..... Just to know we're safe ..... thro' e -  
oh! how sweet 'twill be Just to know we're safe



ter - ni - ty;..... Not a grief to blight,.....  
thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Not a grief to blight,



not a care or pain,..... But in bliss for  
not a care or pain,



aye..... with our Lord to reign!.....  
But in bliss for aye with our Lord to reign!

## No. 71.

## I Am Nearer Home.

KATHARYN BACON.

LIDA R. ALLEN.

1. I am near-er home..... as each set-ting sun (as each setting sun)  
 2. I am near-er home..... where the glad new song (where the glad new song)  
 3. I am near-er home..... but the Lord will guide (but the Lord will guide)

To the world proclaims..... that the day is done (that the day is done),  
 To the Lamb is sung..... by a countless throng (by a countless throng),  
 Me in safe - ty o'er..... the relentless tide (the re-lent-less tide);

And I am striving e'er..... if in joy or gloom (if in joy or gloom),  
 And in end-less praise..... I shall there u-nite (I shall there u-nite)  
 Free from sin and harm..... I shall sweetly rest (I shall sweet-ly rest),

To be watch-ing found..... when my Lord shall come (when my Lord shall come).  
 'Mid those changeless scenes ..... of un - told de-light (of un - told de - light).  
 Shar-ing end-less joys..... with the pure and blest (with the pure and blest).

CHORUS.  
 I am near-er home, one more day has gone,.....  
 I am near-er home, one more day has gone,



# I Am Nearer Home. Concluded.

Soon e - ter - ni - ty..... on my sight will dawn;.....  
 Soon e - ter - ni - ty on my sight will dawn;

Safe with Christ to dwell,..... where no ills can come,.....  
 Safe with Christ to dwell, where no ills can come,

Praise the King of kings,..... I am near-er home!.....  
 Praise the King of kings, I am near-er home!

## No. 72. Is Thy Heart At Rest?

Anon.

(MALE VOICES.)

DR. A. W. ROBERTS.

1. Sin - ner, is thy heart at rest? Is thy bos - om void of fear?  
 2. Can this world af - ford thee bliss? Can it chase a - way thy gloom?  
 3. Think, O sin - ner, on thy end, See the judg - ment day ap - pear!  
 4. Wretch - ed, ru - ined, help - less soul, To a Sav - iour's blood ap - ply;

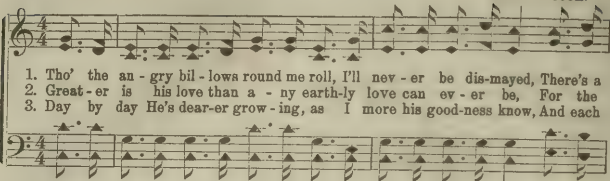
Art thou not by guilt op-pressed? Speaks not con-science in thy ear?  
 Flat - tring; false and vain it is; Trem - ble at the world-ling's doom!  
 Thith - er must thy spir - it wend, There thy right-eous sen-tence hear.  
 He a - lone can make thee whole, — Fly to Je - sus, sin - ner, fly!

## No. 73.

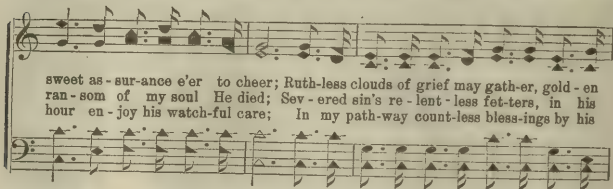
## Jesus Is My Refuge.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

TODD L. COOK.

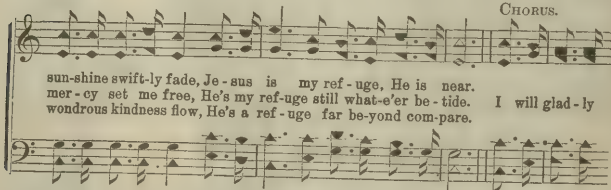


1. Tho' the an - gry bil - lows round me roll, I'll nev - er be dis - mayed, There's a  
 2. Great - er is his love than a - ny earth - ly love can ev - er be, For the  
 3. Day by day He's dear - er grow - ing, as I more his good - ness know, And each

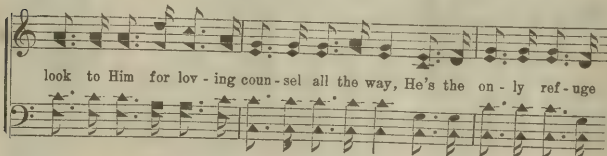


sweet as - sur - ance e'er to cheer; Ruth - less clouds of grief may gath - er, gold - en  
 ran - som of my soul He died; Sev - er - ed sin's re - lent - less fet - ters, in his  
 hour en - joy his watch - ful care; In my path - way count - less bless - ings by his

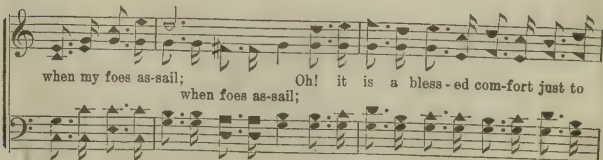
## CHORUS.



sun - shine swift - ly fade, Je - sus is my ref - uge, He is near.  
 mer - cy set me free, He's my ref - uge still what - e'er be - tide. I will glad - ly  
 wondrous kindness flow, He's a ref - uge far be - yond com - pare.



look to Him for lov - ing coun - sel all the way, He's the on - ly ref - uge



when my foes as - sail; Oh! it is a bless - ed com - fort just to  
 when foes as - sail;

# Jesus Is My Refuge. Concluded.

know each passing day Je-sus is my ref-uge, He will nev-er fail! will nev-er fail!

## No. 74. My Home In The Beautiful Land.

ADA POWELL.

MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. I am longing for home and my dear Saviour's smile, And to meet with the bright
2. For my heart is all bro-ken with sor-row and pain, And my feet seem so wea-
3. It will al-ways be morn-ing, and sun-light, and song, And He'll guide with his own

an-gel band That will gath-er to wel-come me there, aft-er while, To my  
ry to stand; But the Sav-iour draws near, and is point-ing a-gain To my  
ten-der hand; And for-ev-er I'll live with the glo-ri-fied throng In my

*D. S.*—And I trust to the Sav-iour to lead me some day To my

FINE. CHORUS.

home in the beau-ti-ful land. I am long-ing for  
home in the beau-ti-ful land. long-ing for my home, I am  
home in the beau-ti-ful land.

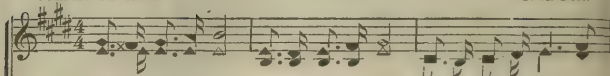
*D. S.*

home On that fair..... and gold-en strand,  
longing for my home and golden strand, yes, on that fair and golden strand.

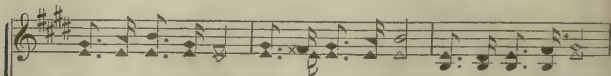
# No. 75. When Your Race Is Run.

JUANITA SANCHEZ.

G. A. BOX.

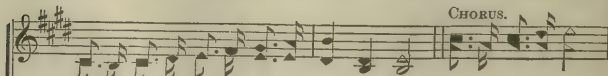


1. When your race is run, At the set-ting sun, Will you cross the surg-ing  
 2. When your race is run, With no vic-t'ry won, How, O sin-ner! will you  
 3. When your race is run, And your la-bor done, Will you share e-ter-nal

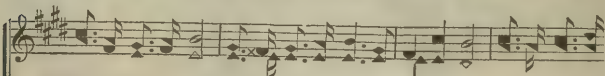


riv-er all a-lone, None to pi-lot you Safe-ly, gen-tly through,  
 face e-ter-ni-ty? Pause to-day and think Ere you reach the brink,  
 rest in man-sions bright? If you've faith-ful been, Cleansed from ev-ry sin,

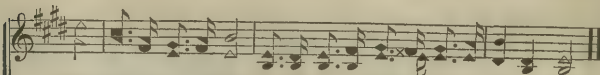
CHORUS.



To the land where Jesus reigns up-on the throne?  
 Come to Christ ac-cept-ing his sal-va-tion free. When your race is run,  
 You shall dwell in peace beyond these scenes of night.



With the Ho-ly One Will you stand in tri-umph at the goal? When your race is



run, Will He say, "Well done, en-ter in-to peace and joy. O faith-ful soul?"

# No. 76.

# Coming Again.

KATHARYN BACON.

A. E. HELTON.

1. With a shout and the trump of God To the earth He in sorrow trod, Com-ing a -  
 2. Bringing freedom and joy un - told To the faith-ful with-in the fold,  
 3. O we know not the day or hour He's with glory and wondrous pow'r

gain, com-ing a - gain; Not on Cal - va - ry to be  
 Com-ing a-gain, coming again; But destruction and end-less  
 Let us read-y and watch-ing

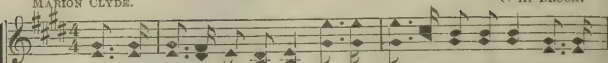
*D. S.*—All his own to re-lease from  
 slain, But for - ev - er as King to reign, Coming a-gain!  
 night Un - to all who re-fuse the light,  
 be To go home when our Lord we see Com-ing a - gain,

care, That his bliss they may ev-er share,  
*FINE. CHORUS.*  
 com-ing a - gain! Com-ing a-gain, Loud let it  
 He's com-ing a-gain! Com-ing a-gain,

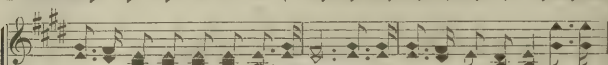
*D. S.*  
 ring, Com-ing a-gain, judgment to bring!  
 loud let it ring, Com-ing a-gain, swift judgment to bring!

MARION CLYDE.

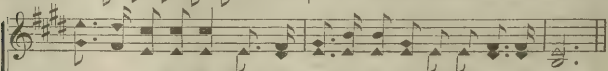
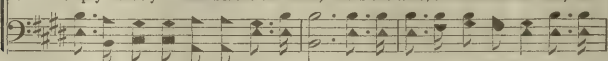
C. A. BROCK.



1. Now's the time to serve the Lord, And o - bey his Ho - ly Word, That the
2. Now's the time, be-hold the grain, Let not Je - sus call in vain, Has - ten
3. Now's the time, no lon - ger wait, Leav - ing lost ones to their fate, When for
4. Now's the time, for soon the night All your fondest hopes may blight, And with



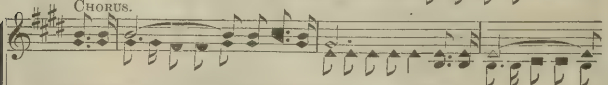
news of free sal - va - tion may be told; Sing his end-less love and grace, How He  
to the harvest field with courage new; Gain - ing vic - t'ry o - ver sin; Sheaves of  
them the Sav - iour has on Cal - v'ry died; Ever work and watch and pray, Christ will  
empty hands you'll stand before the Lord; Now's the time, oh! faithful be That, thro'-



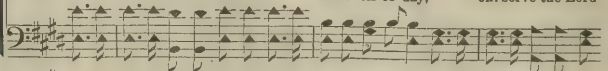
died to save the race, Strive to bring the wea - ry wand'ers to his fold.  
price-less val - ue win, And un - to his bless - ed cause be ev - er true.  
be with you al - way, And will keep and bless you what-so-e'er be - tide.  
out e - ter - ni - ty, You with Christ shall share the vic - tor's great reward!



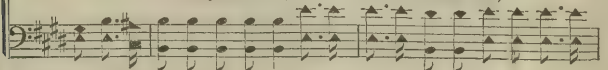
## CHORUS.



Now's the time..... while 'tis to-day, Serve the Lord.....  
oh! now's the time while 'tis to-day, oh! serve the Lord



whom you a - dore; Now's the time..... do not de -  
whom you a - dore; oh! now's the time,





# Now's The Time. Concluded.

lay, Faithful be ..... till life is o'er!  
do not de-lay, yes, faith-ful be till life is o'er!

## No. 78. Keeping Near His Side.

SYLVIA LEE.

MINNIS R. HAYES.

1. Keep-ing near his side who for me has died, I am trust-ing Him ev-'ry day;
2. Keep-ing near his side when I'm sore-ly tried I can o-ver-come all my foes;
3. Keep-ing near his side, ful-ly sat-is-fied On his prom-is-es e'er to rest;
4. Keep-ing near his side, knowing He will guide Till this earthly life shall be o'er,

Shel-tered by his love, I his good-ness prove, And He bless-es me all the way.  
Thro' his pow'r di-vine, vic-t'ry shall be mine, Tho' the whole wide world may oppose.  
Oh! He calms my fears, wipes away all tears, And with dai-ly grace I am blest!  
Then will take me home where no storms can come, There to dwell in bliss evermore.

### CHORUS.

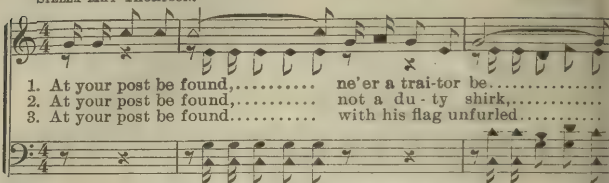
Keep-ing near his side noth-ing can be-tide, For his grace and pow'r will de-fend;

Keep-ing near his side I can faith-ful bide, And He will up-hold to the end.

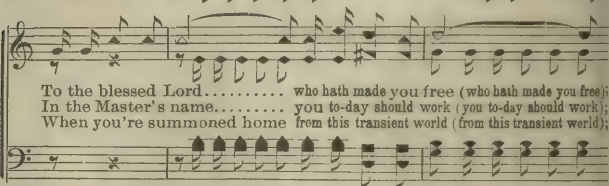
# No. 79. At Your Post Be Found.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

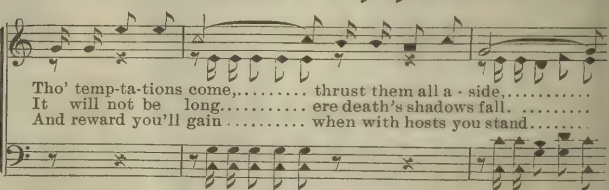
G. A. BOX.



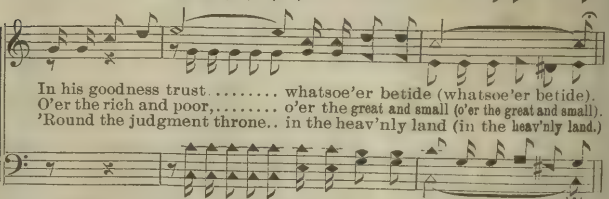
1. At your post be found,..... ne'er a trai-tor be.....  
 2. At your post be found,..... not a du-ty shirk,.....  
 3. At your post be found,..... with his flag unfurled.....



To the blessed Lord..... who hath made you free (who hath made you free);  
 In the Master's name..... you to-day should work (you to-day should work);  
 When you're summoned home from this transient world (from this transient world);

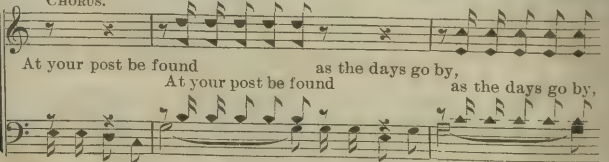


Tho' temp-tations come,..... thrust them all a-side,.....  
 It will not be long,..... ere death's shadows fall. ....  
 And reward you'll gain..... when with hosts you stand.....



In his goodness trust..... whatsoe'er betide (whatsoe'er betide).  
 O'er the rich and poor,..... o'er the great and small (o'er the great and small).  
 'Round the judgment throne.. in the heav'nly land (in the heav'nly land.)

## CHORUS.



At your post be found as the days go by,  
 At your post be found as the days go by,

# At Your Post Be Found. Concluded.

For the needed strength on his grace re-ly;  
For the needed strength on his grace re-ly;

At your post be found..... when the Lord shall come,.....  
At your post be found when the Lord shall come,

And with Him you'll share ..... endless joys at home.  
And with Him you'll share endless joys at home.

No. 80.

Lottie.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let  
2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an-gels see; Be  
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

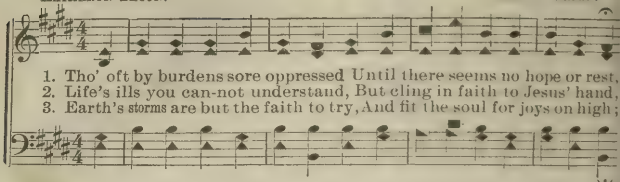
floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.  
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!  
heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

## No. 81.

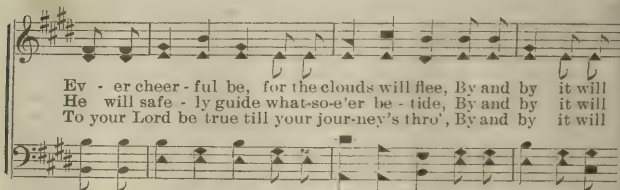
## 'Twill All Be Right.

KATHARYN BACON.

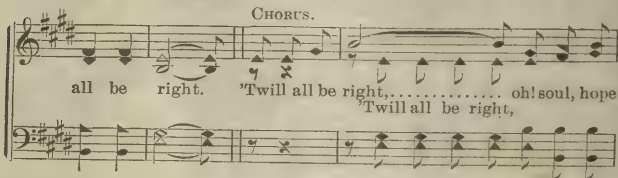
ISAAC G. GREEN.



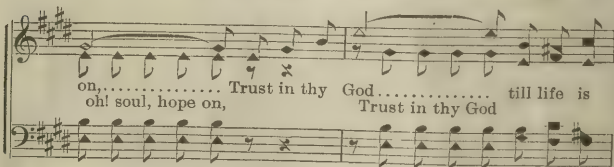
1. Tho' oft by burdens sore oppressed Until there seems no hope or rest,  
 2. Life's ills you can-not understand, But cling in faith to Jesus' hand,  
 3. Earth's storms are but the faith to try, And fit the soul for joys on high;



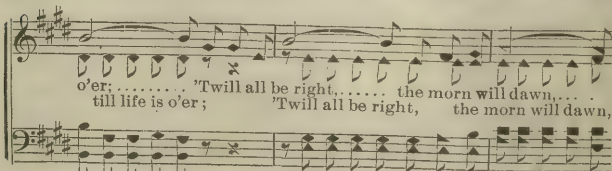
Ev - er cheer - ful be, for the clouds will flee, By and by it will  
 He will safe - ly guide what-so-e'er be - tide, By and by it will  
 To your Lord be true till your jour-ney's thro', By and by it will



CHORUS.  
 all be right. 'Twill all be right,..... oh! soul, hope  
 'Twill all be right,



on,..... Trust in thy God..... till life is  
 oh! soul, hope on, Trust in thy God



o'er;..... 'Twill all be right,..... the morn will dawn,....  
 till life is o'er; 'Twill all be right, the morn will dawn,

# 'Twill All Be Right. Concluded.

And joys be thine..... for - ev - er - more!  
And joys be thine for-ev - er-more!

## No. 82. My Saviour Is Calling.

REV. J. F. BLACK.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. I'll turn to the Sav - iour, I'll seek his great fa - vor, My sins  
2. In hum - ble con - tri - tion I'll make my pe - ti - tion, I'll seek  
3. For mer - cy I'm plead - ing, The Spir - it is lead - ing, My guilt

are too heav - y to bear; My load He will lighten, My fu - ture He'll  
Him with all of my heart; No oth - er name's giv - en Whereby we're for -  
He has ta - ken a - way; My sins are for - giv - en, I'm go - ing to

D. S.—I'll tell the sweet sto - ry, I'll sing it in  
FINE. CHORUS.

brighten, And Je - sus will ban - ish my fear.  
giv - en, To Je - sus I now make the start. My Saviour is call - ing,  
heav - en Thro' Jesus, the Light and the Way.

glo - ry, My sins He has tak - en a - way. D. S.  
Re - pent - ant tears fall - ing, I'm go - ing to Je - sus to - day;

## No. 83.

## Pass Along The News.

ELSIE HALL.

A. E. HELTON.

1. Je - sus saves all who will seek Him, simply trusting his word, For in  
 2. From your sin He can relieve you, make you whiter than snow, On the  
 3. In that land o-ver death's riv-er there's a beau-ti-ful home, Where the

faith humbly I sought Him and my pleading He heard; Love divine I ne'er had  
 cross for you He died sal-va-tion's gift to be-stow; Sin-ner, come ev-er-y  
 saved gladly shall go when the Lord biddeth them come; Oh! what joy when we are

known within my being was stirred—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!  
 bless - ing of his mer-cy to know—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!  
 gathered 'neath the heavenly dome—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!

## CHORUS.

Jesus saves all who will come and his great promise believe, Tell the sweet story, oh!

herald the news! In his love He will the vilest sin - ner  
 oh! herald the news!



## Pass Along The News. Concluded.

gladly receive—Pass along the glad and wonderful news!  
the wonderful news!

## No. 84. Joys Of The Christian.

L. L. HERRON.

ZILLA OAKS.

1. With his hand God gently leads us Safe a-cross the plain of life,
2. We will march beside our Captain With his glo-rious flag unfurled,
3. O what joy there is in liv-ing A true Chris-tian ev - ry day;
4. O the joys that wait in heav-en When shall end our earthly race,
5. By and by we shall be gathered O - ver on that peace-ful shore,

And his Spir - it will pro-tect us In the thick - est of the strife.  
Winning souls un-to his king-dom Till we con-quer all the world!  
All our sins by Christ for-giv-en, Walk-ing with Him all the way.  
And with A - bra-ham and Isaac We be - hold our Sav-iour's race!  
And with Je-sus and our loved ones Dwell in bliss for ev - er-more.

### REFRAIN.

We will sing and shout ho-san-na, Christ has died and lives a-gain;

Glo - ry, glo - ry, He has saved us, And with Him for aye we'll reign!

# No. 85. I'm At Peace With My Lord.

SYLVIA LEE.

G. A. BOX.

1. O the joy that fills my ransomed soul to-day! I'm at peace
2. From sin's cruel bondage now my life is free,
3. He supplies my needs with blessings from on high,
4. Kept from ev'ry danger, trusting grace divine, I'm at peace, sweet peace

with my Lord,

All my doubts and fears as mist have passed away,  
In his love re-joicing I shall ev-er be,  
Tho' all friends forsake, on Him I can re-ly,  
with my blessed Lord, O what safety, comfort, love and bliss are mine!

I'm at peace

yes, I'm at peace

with Christ, my Lord.

with Christ, my Lord.

## CHORUS.

I'm at peace..... with Christ, my Lord, Tho' the tempests  
with Christ, my Lord, yes, I'm at peace with Christ, my Lord,

round me sweep;

in fu-ry sweep;

I'm at peace ... ..

with Christ, my

with Christ, my Lord, yes, I'm at

# I'm At Peace With My Lord. Concluded.

Lord,..... And throughout life's conflicts He will safely keep.  
 peace with Christ, my Lord, will safely keep.

## No. 86. In The Home Above.

LAURENCE HIGHFIELD.

Z. T. GREENE.

1. There's a land of light and glo - ry Just be-yond the pearly gates,
2. In that land no care will bur - den Je-sus promised us his peace;
3. As we journey t'ward it's gladness, Earth-ly ties by death are riv'n,
4. Joy and rap-ture are e - ter - nal, Light immortal crowns the hills;

Where no grief or fear can en - ter, Joy in all its full-ness waits.  
 In the glo - ry of his presence, Life and love shall never cease.  
 But still leading upward, onward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n.  
 Those we love are ours for-ev - er, This sweet pledge all doubting stills.

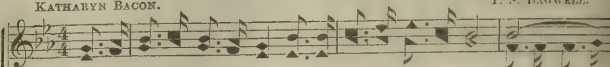
CHORUS.

In the hap-py home of love..... Bless-ed prom-is-es to  
 boundless love,

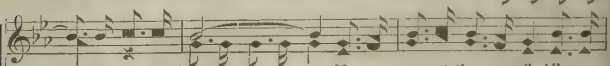
prove,.... We shall share the Saviour's glory In the heav'nly home above.  
 fully prove,

KATHARYN BACON.

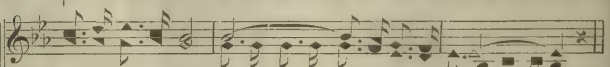
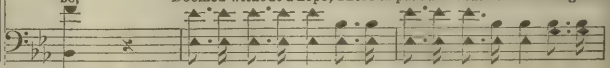
T. S. BAGWELL.



1. When you stand before the throne, Guilty, helpless, lost, unknown, Doomed....
2. Seek - ing not the liv - ing way, I - dle stand - ing all the day,
3. Liv - ing not for Christ, the Lord, Laying up no sure re - ward,
4. Cast a - way from heav'n's delight To the depths of endless night, Doomed your soul will



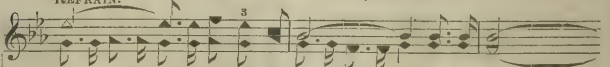
.... with - out a hope;..... Mer - cy can - not then a - vail, All your  
 Headless of the Lord who died, That you  
 Bringing not the wan - d'rer in From the  
 be, Doomed without a hope; There in pain and death to be Throughout



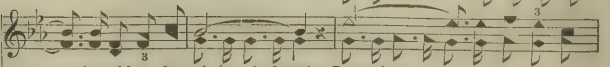
cries and pray'rs will fail,  
 might in heav'n a - bide, Doomed..... with - out a hope.....  
 paths of strife and sin,  
 all e - ter - ni - ty, Doomed your soul will be without a hope (without a hope).



## REFRAIN.



Doomed,..... e - ter - nal - ly doomed,..... With the lost.....  
 Doomed your soul will be, Doomed without a hope, With the souls who're



.... in end - less de - spair (yes, in despair); Doomed, ..... e - ter - nal - ly  
 lost ev - er in de - spair; Doomed your soul will be,



# Doomed Without a Hope. Concluded.

doomed,..... All the anguish of death for aye to share.....  
 Doomed without a hope, for aye to share.

## No. 88. Won't That Be Joy.

A. M. MAST.

TODD L. COOK.

1. We're longing for our home a-bove, E'er with our Sav-iour to dwell,  
 2. O we shall meet at God's right hand, Heav'n's praise forever to swell;  
 3. O what a bless-ed hope is this, That noth-ing can it dis-pel;

A-mid those scenes of peace and love To nev-er say fare-well!  
 With-in that glo-rious hap-py land To nev-er say fare-well!  
 We'll meet in love and per-fect bliss To nev-er say fare-well!

CHORUS.

Oh! won't ..... that be joy,..... Far more than we can tell;.....  
 Won't that be joy, Won't that be joy, than we can tell;

Oh! won't.... that be joy, To never say farewell!  
 Won't that be joy, Won't that be joy, ne'er say farewell!

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.  
DUETTO.

N. I. STYLES.

1. March-ing on-ward in the name of Je - sus, Tell - ing to the world the sto-ry  
 2. Proud-ly bear a-loft his gleam-ing ban - ner, As you forward press with faith each  
 3. Face the cun-ning foe to-day with val - or, Stand-ing in the shad-ow of the

true (the sto - ry true); Faint-ing not, tho' fierce the conflict ev - er,  
 day (with faith each day); List not to the voice that seeks to lure you  
 cross (yes, of the cross); With a faith that can remove the moun - tains,

CHORUS.

Pray-ing al-ways his blest will to do. Pray - - ing al - ways,  
 From the on - ly straight and narrow way.  
 Praying al - ways none may suf-fer loss. Praying always, always pray - ing

al - ways pray - ing For . . . . . the souls who've gone a -  
 For the souls who've gone astray, Praying, always praying For the souls who've gone a -

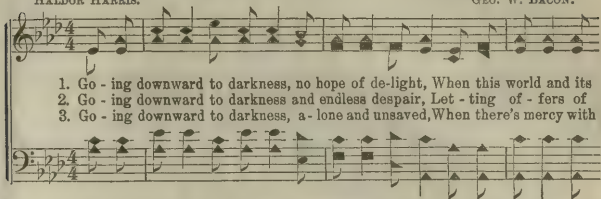
stray; Pray-ing al-ways, al-ways pray - ing Till the shad-ows pass a - way.



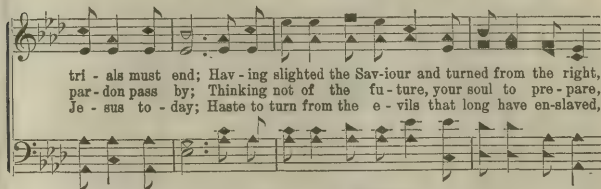
# No. 90. Going Downward To Darkness.

HALDOR HARRIS.

GEO. W. BACON.

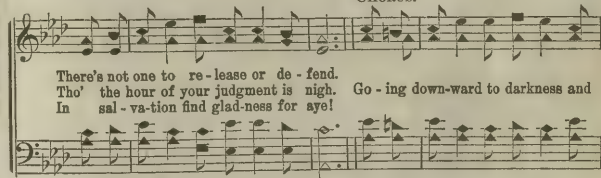


1. Go - ing downward to darkness, no hope of de-light, When this world and its  
2. Go - ing downward to darkness and endless despair, Let - ting of - fers of  
3. Go - ing downward to darkness, a - lone and unsaved, When there's mercy with

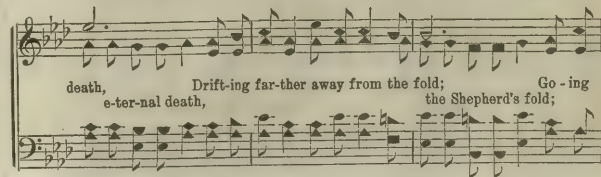


tri - als must end; Hav - ing slighted the Sav-iour and turned from the right,  
par-don pass by; Thinking not of the fu-ture, your soul to pre-pare,  
Je - sus to - day; Haste to turn from the e - vils that long have en-slaved,

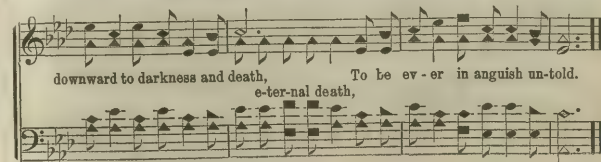
## CHORUS.



There's not one to re-lease or de-fend.  
Tho' the hour of your judgment is nigh. Go - ing down-ward to darkness and  
In sal - va-tion find glad-ness for aye!



death, Drift-ing far-ther away from the fold; Go - ing  
e-ter-nal death, the Shepherd's fold;



downward to darkness and death, To be ev - er in anguish un-told.  
e-ter-nal death,

# No. 91. From Darkness Into Light.

FLORENCE ELROD-NORRIS.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Dark-ly now.... sin's clouds appalling (clouds appalling) Thicken fast....  
 2. Darkness dense... no ray or glim-mer (ray or glimmering) Lights the way...  
 3. Is there not.... one who will comfort (who will comfort), One who can....  
 4. Yea, methinks.... I hear the Sav-iour (hear the Saviour), Calling, "Look..

with-in my way (within my way), And I hear.... the thunder's moaning  
 I tread a - lone (I tread a-lone); Tho' I live..... in depths of sor-row  
 my sor-row share (my sorrow share); One who will .... for-sake me nev-er  
 thou un - to Me (look un - to Me);" So fare-well..... to ways of dark-ness

(thunder's moaning) Ev - er darker grows..... the way (life's weary way).  
 (depths of sor-row), I for sin can-not ..... a - tone (can-not a - tone).  
 (leave me nev - er), If I cast on Him..... my care (on Him my care)?  
 (ways of darkness), Sav-iour, I will look..... to Thee (will look to Thee)!

## CHORUS.

O to gain.... the light of heav-en,..... Just one ray .....  
 O to gain light of heav-en, Just one

to cheer my soul; Just to lose..... my heavy burdens,  
 to cheer my soul; Just to lose

# From Darkness Into Light. Concluded.

And to be complete - - ly whole!  
 heav-y burdens, And to be completely whole (completely whole!)

## No. 92.

## Faithful Mother.

MARTHA NAOMI WILLIAMS.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Faith-ful mother now has left us, Bro-ken, bleeding is each heart ;
2. Faith-ful mother was so lov-ing, And in tri-als true and brave ;
3. Faith-ful mother, how we miss her Since she's gone from earth away ;
4. Faith-ful mother now is call-ing From that blessed land on high,

She'll re-turn to us, ah! nev-er, O how sad with her to part!  
 Now she's gone to be with Je-sus Who has tri-umphed o'er the grave.  
 There's no one to guide or com-fort, Home is cheerless day by day.  
 And with joy we'll heed her summons In the hap-py by and by!

### CHORUS.

Faith-ful moth-er, we shall meet you On that hap-py gold-en shore ;

There to dwell with you for-ev-er, Where sad partings come no more.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

N. I. STYLES.

UNISON.

1. Be-yond these gloomy shades of night.... There is a land a -  
 2. Oh! do you long that land to view,... When-e'er you cross the  
 3. Fair land a-bove where an - gels dwell,... And tongue can ne'er its  
 4. No sin, nor death can ev - er come.... To mar the pleasure

gleam with light,..... And faithful ones may en - ter  
 mys - tic blue?..... Yes, long to greet your kin-dred  
 glo - ries tell!..... Some day, up - on that bliss-ful  
 of that home;..... If you are cleansed by Je - sus'

there..... E - ter - nal joy and peace to share.  
 dear ..... Whose go - ing made the earth so dear?  
 shore,..... We'll meet the Lord whom we a - dore.  
 blood,..... You'll reach at last that blest a - bode.

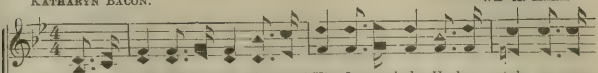
CHORUS.

Fair land a-bove so free from care, Whose peace the saved of earth shall share!

Oh! bless-ed land, fair land a-bove, Where saints shall sing of Jesus' love!

KATHARYN BACON.

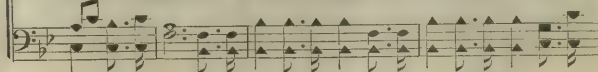
WM A. KERR.



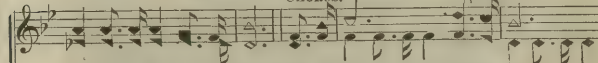
1. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, for thro' Him I am whole, He has tak - en my
2. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, all his good-ness ex - tol For the mer-cies He
3. Bless the Lord, oh! my soul, while the a - ges shall roll Let the world know his



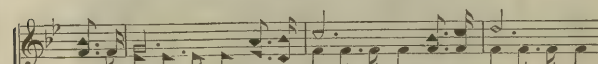
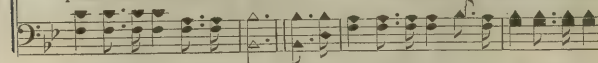
sins all a - way; In his love I'm se - cure, He will faithful en-dure, And He  
dai - ly bestows; Tho' by cares oft oppressed, still thro' Him I am blest, And He  
goodness and grace; When earth's shadows grow dim and He calls me to Him, I shall



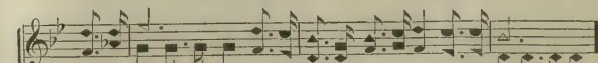
## CHORUS.



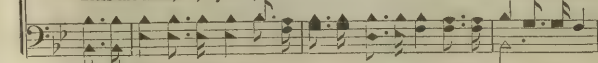
safe-ly will keep me for aye! Bless the Lord, oh! my soul,  
helps me to conquer my foes! oh, my soul, Bless the Lord, oh, my soul,  
praise Him for-e'er face to face!



And his love ev - er sing; Bless the Lord,  
ev - er sing, And his love ev - er sing; oh, my soul,



oh, my soul, Till the world with endless praises shall ring!  
Bless the Lord, oh, my soul, e'er shall ring!



## No. 95.

## Hold Me Fast.

LAURENCE HIGHFIELD.

Z. T. GREENE.

1. Fa - ther, keep me by thy side, Hold me close-ly with thy hand ;  
 2. Lest my hands should lose their hold, Take them firmly in thine own ;  
 3. Tho' I long to cling to Thee, Oft my grasp grows strangely weak ;  
 4. Fa-ther, lest my clasp should fail, When life's burdens sorely press,

Grief may come, and fears as-sail, Help my heart to un-der-stand.  
 In thy mer-cy and thy grace, Make me thine and thine a-lone.  
 Tri - als draw me from the way, Which my long-ing soul would seek.  
 Stay me with thy arm of might, Hold me with thy ten-der-ness.

## CHORUS.

Hear my pray'r..... and hold me fast.....  
 lov-ing Fa-ther di-vine, with thy hand hold me fast,

Keep me safe ..... till danger is past ; .....  
 in the love and thy care, till danger is past ;

Hear my pray'r..... and hold me fast.....  
 lov-ing Fa-ther di-vine, with thy hand hold me fast,



# Hold Me Fast. Concluded.

Keep me safe ..... while life shall last .....  
in thy love and thy care, while life e'er shall last.

## No. 96.

## Mother Is No More.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

(MALE VOICES.)

W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. Since mother is on earth no more, This world can never be the same,  
2. I hear a-gain the low, sweet voice Of her, whose counsel meant so much,  
3. When bright temptations lure me on, I hear my mother calling me,  
4. And in some brighter, better land, My mother waits for me to-day,

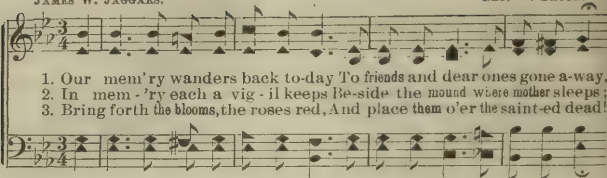
Now ev'-ry vagrant wind that blows, Breathes softly to repeat her name;  
And feel once more upon my face The ten-der, lov-ing mother-touch;  
And feel the sad-ness in the face My eyes no more on earth shall see;  
Her hands are beck'ning me to come, 'Tis on-ly just a lit-tle way;

I can-not think of her as gone, So ver-y close to me she seems,  
My life is lone-ly now, and drear, My aching heart is sad and sore,  
I can-not bear to grieve her heart, I can-not dis-ap-point her so,  
No wonder heav'n seems near and dear, A happy land surpassing fair,

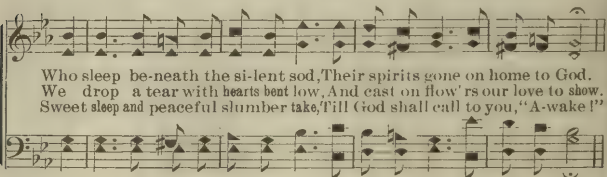
My heart is full of thoughts of her, Her gen-tle presence fills my dreams.  
And yet someway, somehow she seems Much nearer than she did before.  
And turn a-gain to walk the way I know that she would have me go.  
A home where deathless love abides, There are so many mothers there.

JAMES W. JAGGARS.

GEO. W. BACON.



1. Our mem'ry wanders back to-day To friends and dear ones gone a-way,  
 2. In mem'-ry each a vig-il keeps Be-side the mound where mother sleeps;  
 3. Bring forth the blooms, the roses red, And place them o'er the saint-ed dead!

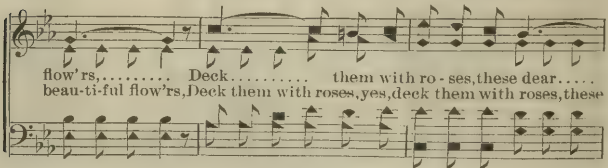


Who sleep be-neath the si-lent sod, Their spirits gone on home to God.  
 We drop a tear with hearts bent low, And cast on flow'rs our love to show.  
 Sweet sleep and peaceful slumber take, Till God shall call to you, "A-wake!"

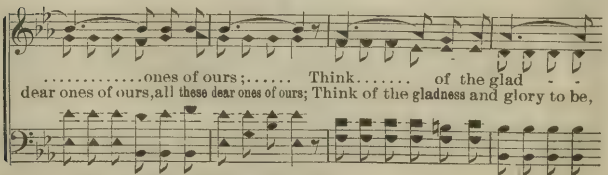
## CHORUS.



Cov - - er them o - - er with beau - - ti - ful  
 Cov-er them o - ver with beautiful flowers, Oh! cover them o - ver with



flow'rs,..... Deck..... them with ro-ses, these dear.....  
 beau-ti-ful flow'rs, Deck them with roses, yes, deck them with roses, these



.....ones of ours;..... Think..... of the glad  
 dear ones of ours, all these dear ones of ours; Think of the gladness and glory to be,

# Scatter Flowers. Concluded.

ness and glo - - - ry to be,..... In..... that bright  
Ev - er think of the gladness and glory to be, In that bright city, yes,

cit - y our loved..... ones to see!.....  
in that bright city our loved ones, our loved our loved ones to see!

## No. 98. Glory To His Name.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in ;
3. Oh! pre-cious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have en-tered in ;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

FINE. CHORUS.

There to my heart was the blood applied, Glo-ry to his name!  
There at the cross where He took me in,  
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,  
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,

Glo - ry to his

D. S.

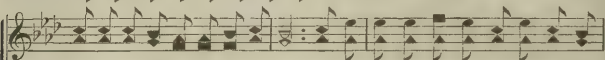
name, ... Glo-ry to his name;.. There to my heart was the blood applied,

JUANITA SANCHEZ.

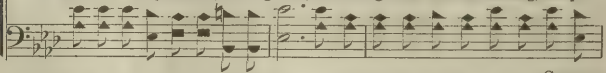
GEO. W. BACON.



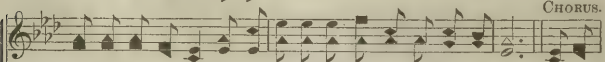
1. Love will win the glo-rious vict'ry, ha-tred in de-feat will fall, When the  
 2. Love will win, then let us show it to the ones we dai-ly meet, Seek life's  
 3. Love will win, oh! ne'er withhold it from the wea-ry, long-ing heart, 'Tis the  
 4. Love will win the soul for Je-sus who has wan-dered far a - way To the



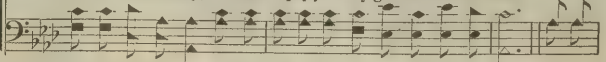
gracious, valiant ar-my shall ap-pear; Oh! be not dis-mayed, its blessed pow'r is  
 path to smooth and brighten as we go; With a gentle, earn-est smile your erring  
 ho - ly laws ful-fill-ing, heed it now; Sound the trumpet with re-joic-ing when you  
 dark and lonely des-ert, lost in gloom; Forward go with ban-ner wav-ing, con-quer



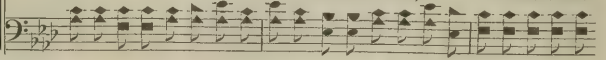
CHORUS.



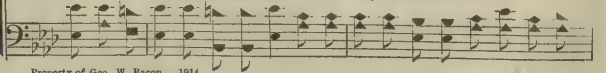
great-er far than all, For it has the Lord's ap-prov-al, He is near!  
 broth-er ev - er greet, If you are his friend, oh! let him of it know! Love will  
 see the foe de-part, And in glad thanksgiving to the Sav-iour bow!  
 in his name to-day, For each trophy you may gath-er there is room!



win..... and hatred se-ver, See it march.....  
 oh! love will win ha-tred se-ver, oh! see it march



to vic-to-ry, Wear a crown..... of glo-ry  
 to vic-to-ry, yes, wear a crown



# Love Will Win. Concluded.

ev - er In the heav'nly land throughout e-ter-ni-ty!  
glo-ry ev-er e - ter-ni-ty!

## No. 100. Linger With Me, Gentle Saviour.

W. T. S.

W. T. SMITH.

1. Lin-ger with me, gen-tle Sav-iour, Earth-ly joys are fad-ing fast;  
2. Lin-ger with me, gen-tle Sav-iour, Let the set-ting of the sun  
3. Lin-ger with me, gen-tle Sav-iour, Draw me clos-er to thy breast;  
4. Lin-ger with me, O my Sav-iour, And my soul to glo-ry take,

GIVE me, Lord, thy grace and fa-vor Till this fleet-ing life.. has passed.  
Glow with nev-er-end-ing ra-diance When my life-work here is done.  
Guide me safe-ly o-ver Jor-dan To that ha-ven of.. sweet rest.  
That in the e-ter-nal morn-ing I shall in thy like-ness wake!

D. S.—Till I reach Im-man-u-el's land!

CHORUS.

Lin-ger with..... me, gen-tle Sav-iour, Closely hold me with thy  
Lin-ger with Sav-iour, gentle Saviour,

hand; Lin-ger with..... me, yes, still lin-ger  
with thy blest hand; Linger with lin-ger, yes, still lin-ger

PAULINE ERNEST.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Will you list to the voice that's calling, Turn away from the scenes ap -  
 2. Heed, oh! heed now this solemn warning, Turn away, all that's wicked  
 3. In the name of the Lord a - bove us, Who in mer - cy doth ev - er

pal - ling, With the followers of the Saviour faithfully stand? Oft will  
 scorning, Do the bidding of Him who richly blesses the true! Oh! why  
 love us, Turn away from the wine-cup's cruel, treacherous glare, Lest it

e - vil es - say to lure you, Of its good - ness seek to as - sure you,  
 should you delight to tar - ry, Where you must heavy burdens car - ry,  
 lead you thro' night and sorrow, On some desolate, dark to - mor - row,

CHORUS.  
 But be guided, ah! nev - er by the tempter's vile hand!  
 Far a - way from the bless - ed ranks of glo - ri - fied few! Turn a -  
 Down to ter - ri - ble re - gions, lost in end - less de - spair!

way..... from e - vil to - day,  
 from all e - vil to - day, from all e - vil to - day,



# Turn Away. Concluded.

Je-sus calls..... you un-to his fold;  
you, yes, calls you, He calls calls you unto his fold;

Seek the wealth..... more precious than gold.  
the great wealth, the great wealth, more precious than gold.

## No. 102. Will You Meet Me?

Anon.

Old Melody.

1. O... fathers, will you meet me, O... fathers, will you meet me,  
2. O... mothers, will you meet me, O... mothers, will you meet me,  
3. O... brothers, will you meet me, O... brothers, will you meet me,  
4. O... sis-ters, will you meet me, O... sis-ters, will you meet me,  
5. O... Christians, will you meet me, O... Christians, will you meet me,

CHO.— { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,  
Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory,

D. C. for Chorus.

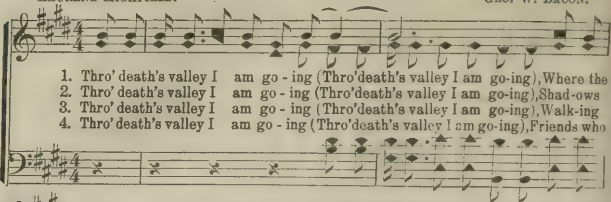
O.... fa-thers, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?  
O.... mothers, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?  
O.... brothers, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?  
O.... sis-ters, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?  
O.... Christians, will you meet me On Ca-naan's hap-py shore?

By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca-naan's hap-py shore! }  
Then we'll shout and give Him glo-ry On Ca-naan's hap-py shore! }

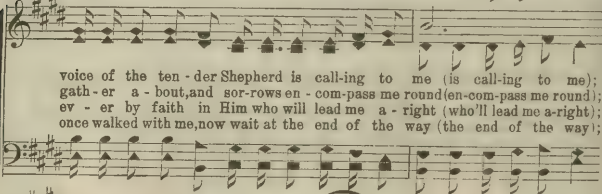
# No. 103. Through Death's Valley.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

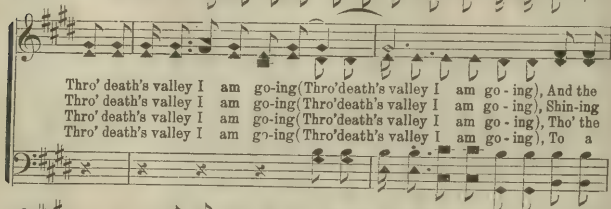
GEO. W. BACON.



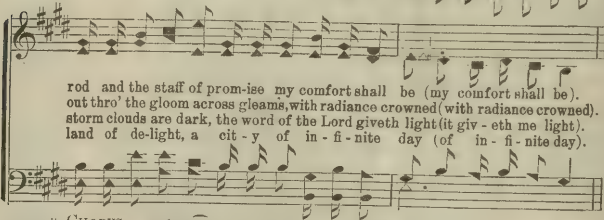
1. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), Where the  
 2. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), Shad-ows  
 3. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), Walk-ing  
 4. Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), Friends who



voice of the ten-der Shepherd is call-ing to me (is call-ing to me);  
 gath-er a-bout, and sor-rows en-com-pass me round (en-com-pass me round);  
 ev-er by faith in Him who will lead me a-right (who'll lead me a-right);  
 once walked with me, now wait at the end of the way (the end of the way);

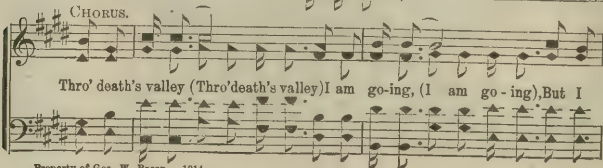


Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), And the  
 Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), Shin-ing  
 Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), Tho' the  
 Thro' death's valley I am go-ing (Thro'd death's valley I am go-ing), To a



rod and the staff of prom-ise my comfort shall be (my comfort shall be).  
 out thro' the gloom across gleams, with radiance crowned (with radiance crowned).  
 storm clouds are dark, the word of the Lord giveth light (it giv-eth me light).  
 land of de-light, a cit-y of in-fi-nite day (of in-fi-nite day).

## CHORUS.



Thro' death's valley (Thro'd death's valley) I am go-ing, (I am go-ing), But I

# Through Death's Valley. Concluded.

nev-er will fear, for Je-sus my Shepherd will be (my Shepherd will be);

Thro' death's valley (Thro' death's valley), I am go-ing (I am go-ing), At the

end of the way my Sav-iour is wait-ing for me (is wait-ing for me).

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support.

No. 104.

Ortonville.

WILLIAM COWPER.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

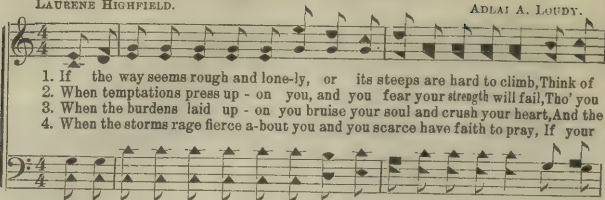
1. Oh! for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. The dear-est i-dol I have known, Whate'er that i-dol be, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur-er

shine up-on the road That leads me to that Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!  
soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word, Of Je-sus and his word?  
left an ach-ing void The world can never fill, The world can never fill.  
tear it from thy throne, And worship only Thee, And worship on-ly Thee.  
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

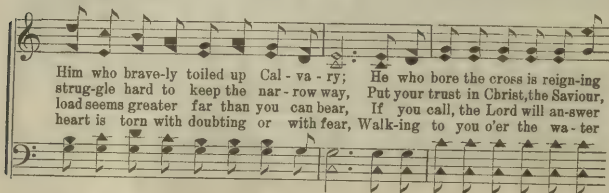
The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single staff for the voice. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support.

LAURENCE HIGHFIELD.

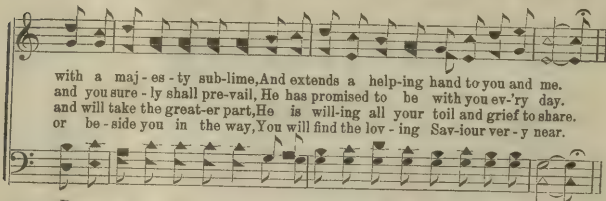
ADLAI A. LOUDY.



1. If the way seems rough and lone-ly, or its steeps are hard to climb, Think of  
 2. When temptations press up - on you, and you fear your strength will fail, Tho' you  
 3. When the burdens laid up - on you bruise your soul and crush your heart, And the  
 4. When the storms rage fierce a-bout you and you scarce have faith to pray, If your

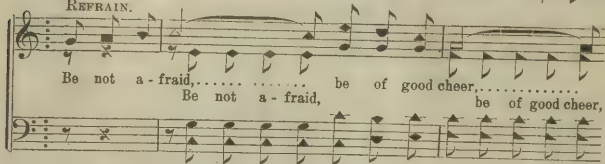


Him who brave-ly toiled up Cal - va - ry; He who bore the cross is reign-ing  
 strug-gle hard to keep the nar - row way, Put your trust in Christ, the Saviour,  
 load seems greater far than you can bear, If you call, the Lord will an-swer  
 heart is torn with doubting or with fear, Walk-ing to you o'er the wa - ter

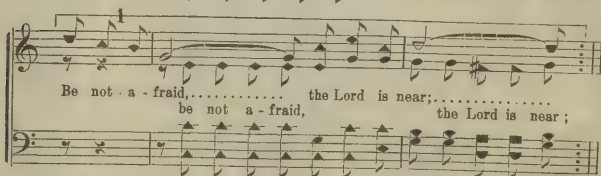


with a maj - es - ty sub-lime, And extends a helping hand to you and me.  
 and you sure - ly shall pre-vail, He has promised to be with you ev'-ry day.  
 and will take the great-er part, He is will-ing all your toil and grief to share.  
 or be - side you in the way, You will find the lov - ing Sav-iour ver - y near.

## REFRAIN.



Be not a - fraid, ..... be of good cheer, .....  
 Be not a - fraid, ..... be of good cheer, .....



Be not a - fraid, ..... the Lord is near; .....  
 be not a - fraid, ..... the Lord is near;

# Be Not Afraid. Concluded.

2

His ten-der love..... dis - pels all fear.....  
His ten-der love..... dis - pels all fear.

## No. 106. Will You Come To-day?

KATHARYN BACON.

W. A. WILLIAMS.

1. Will you come to-day from the des-ert way To the ten-der Shepherd's fold?
2. Will you come to-day and no long-er stray, Lost in scenes of death and gloom?
3. Will you come to-day? there's no price to pay, Christ a-toned on Cal - va - ry;
4. Will you come to-day while for you we pray, Lest to - mor-row be too late?
5. Will you come to-day, leav - ing sin for aye, That you find sweet peace and rest?

When his life He gave, you from sin to save, Can you slight his love un told?  
Now's the hour of grace, Je - sus shows his face, There is mer-cy, love and room.  
And for ev - 'ry one who ac-cepts the Son, There's sal - va - tion full and free.  
Count, oh! count the cost, if your soul is lost, And no long - er dare to wait.  
O re-pent, be-lieve, while He will re-ceive, And for - ev - er - more be blest.

### CHORUS.

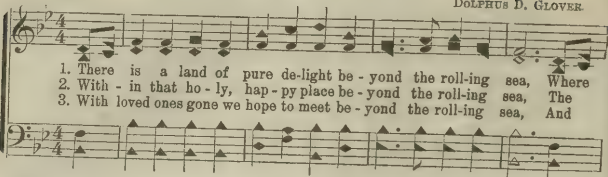
Will you come to - day, Je - sus' voice o - bey, And be saved from sin?

Will you come to-day? O do not de - lay End-less life to win!

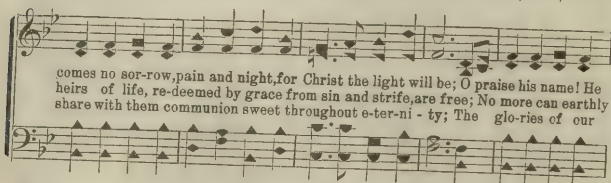
# No. 107. Beyond The Rolling Sea.

D. D. G.

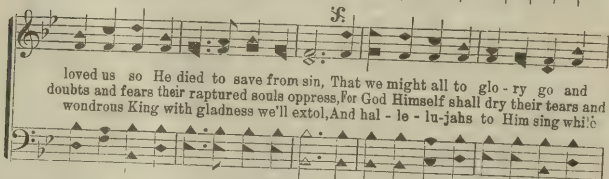
DOLPHUS D. GLOVER



1. There is a land of pure de-light be - yond the roll-ing sea, Where  
 2. With - in that ho - ly, hap - py place be - yond the roll-ing sea, The  
 3. With loved ones gone we hope to meet be - yond the roll-ing sea, And



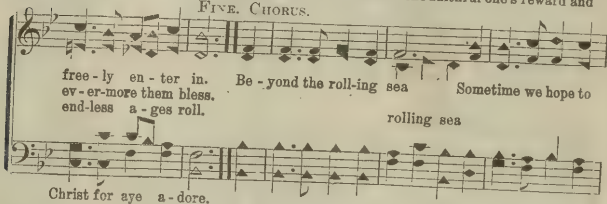
comes no sor-row, pain and night, for Christ the light will be; O praise his name! He  
 heirs of life, re-deemed by grace from sin and strife, are free; No more can earthly  
 share with them communion sweet throughout e-ter-ni - ty; The glo-ries of our



loved us so He died to save from sin, That we might all to glo - ry go and  
 doubts and fears their raptured souls oppress, For God Himself shall dry their tears and  
 wondrous King with gladness we'll extol, And hal - le - lu-jahs to Him sing whil'e

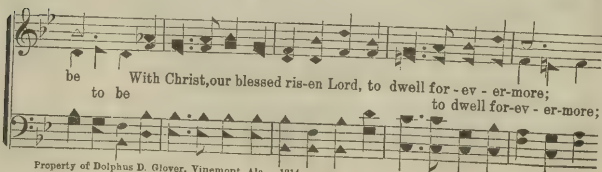
*D. S.*—We'll share the faithful one's reward and

## FINE. CHORUS.



free - ly en - ter in. Be - yond the roll-ing sea Sometime we hope to  
 ev - er - more them bless. rolling sea  
 end - less a - ges roll.

Christ for eye a - dore.



be With Christ, our blessed ris-en Lord, to dwell for - ev - er - more;  
 to be to dwell for - ev - er - more;



# Beyond The Rolling Sea. Concluded.

D. S.

Be - yond the roll - ing sea, from ev - 'ry tri - al free,  
rolling sea, tri - al free,

## No. 108. A Home Of Fadeless Light.

ELLEN MCAFEE.

C. A. BROCK.

1. Somewhere be-yond this world of sor-row There is a home of fade-less light,  
2. I want to be a-mong the num-ber To gain that home so fair and bright,  
3. Dear friends, I want to meet you yon-der, Where part-ing will be known no more,

Pre-pared for all the good and faithful, Where nev-er comes a shade of night;  
Where sin and death can nev-er en-ter, And Je-sus is Him-self the light;  
And share its joys with the redeemed ones, When earthly sor-rows all are o'er ;

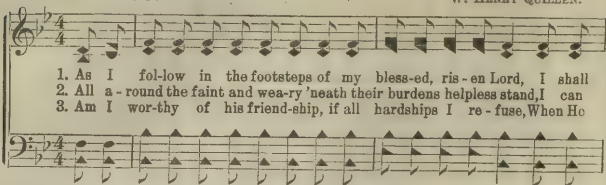
And we some day, that home shall enter, If true to Je-sus we re-main,  
There I shall rest from all my la-bor, And nev-er know a grief or pain,  
O how our hearts will thrill with rapture, When we our bless-ed Lord shall see!

And meet with loved ones gone before us Who're long-ing us to see a-gain.  
For all is love and peace and glo-ry Where Christ as King for aye shall reign.  
We'll shout and praise his love and mer-cy, And dwell with Him e - ter-nal - ly.

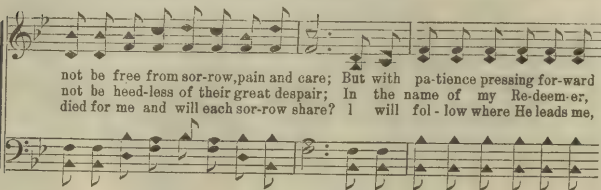
# No. 109. There's A Cross That I Should Bear.

KATHARYN BACON.

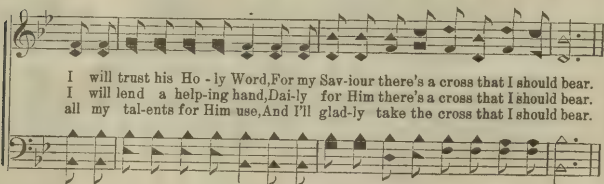
W. HENRY QUILLLEN.



1. As I fol-low in the footsteps of my bless-ed, ris-en Lord, I shall  
 2. All a-round the faint and wea-ry 'neath their burdens helpless stand, I can  
 3. Am I wor-thy of his friend-ship, if all hardships I re-fuse, When He

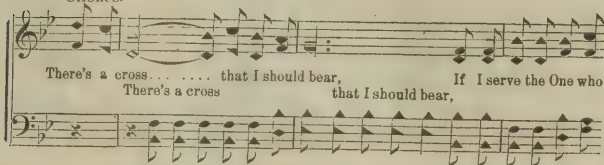


not be free from sor-row, pain and care; But with pa-tience pressing for-ward  
 not be heed-less of their great despair; In the name of my Re-deem-er,  
 died for me and will each sor-row share? I will fol-low where He leads me,

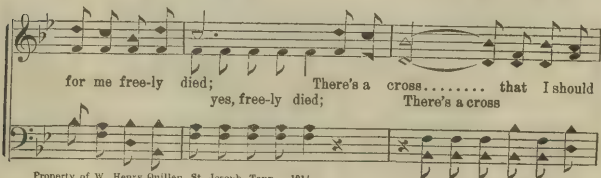


I will trust his Ho-ly Word, For my Sav-iour there's a cross that I should bear.  
 I will lend a help-ing hand, Dai-ly for Him there's a cross that I should bear.  
 all my tal-ents for Him use, And I'll glad-ly take the cross that I should bear.

## CHORUS.



There's a cross . . . . . that I should bear, If I serve the One who  
 There's a cross that I should bear,



for me free-ly died; There's a cross . . . . . that I should  
 yes, free-ly died; There's a cross

# There's A Cross That I Should Bear. Concluded.

bear, And I will ac-cept it what-so-e'er be-tide.  
 that I should bear, what-e'er be-tide.

## No. 110. Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in  
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the  
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie  
 4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy

pit-y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones,  
 pen-i-tent child to re-cieve; Plead with them ear-nest-ly,  
 bur-ied that grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart,  
 la-bor the Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way

Lift up the fall-en, Tell them of Je-sus, the might-y to save.  
 Plead with them gently; He will for-give, if they on-ly be-lieve.  
 Wakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.  
 Pa-tient-ly win them, Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav-iour has died.

### REFRAIN.

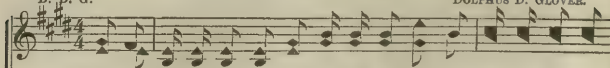
Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

## No. 111.


## Over The Silent River.

D. D. G.


DOLPHUS D. GLOVER.



1. There are loved ones who're resting from all their labors o-ver the si-  
 2. One by one as the years go by we are crossing o-ver the si-  
 3. O how sweet it will be to meet our Redeemer o-ver the si-

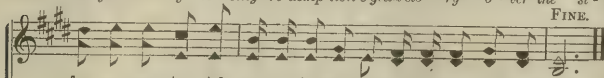


lent riv-er, In that beau-ti-ful land where they shall ev-er a-bide,  
 lent riv-er, To those mansions divine that Christ has gone to prepare,  
 lent riv-er, When the sorrows and toils of earthly life shall be past,



And they're waiting and watching for us to come and join in their songs  
 There with ev-er-y good-bye spoken, our friends we'll meet to be part-  
 Then be crowned by the one who died that He might our spirits from death

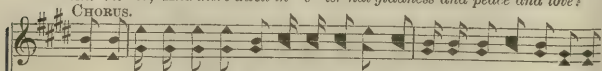
D.S.—Are you read-y to sing re-demp-tion's glad sto-ry o-ver the si-  
 FINE.



for-ev-er, As with rapture they're praising Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied.  
 ed nev-er, And the glo-ries of heaven free-ly and ful-ly share.  
 de-liv-er, And there praise Him 'mid pleasures that shall forever last!

lent riv-er, And there dwell in e-ter-nal gladness and peace and love?

CHORUS.



Are you read-y to be u-nit-ed with loved ones o-ver the si-lent river,

# Over The Silent River. Concluded.

*D. S.*

Should the summons this moment come from heaven above?  
from heaven a-bove?

## No. 112. In That Home Over There.

*C. S. S.*

*ELDER C. S. SELF.*

1. There's a bright shining light that's reflected to me From the Word as I  
2. When my life here is o'er and the Saviour shall call, Will my soul then be  
3. Friends of mine who have gone to the beautiful home, Safely rest in the

trav - el life's road; By its beau - ti - ful rays I thro' faith plainly see  
read - y to go? Yes, oh! yes, praise his name. He's my life and my all,  
arms of the Lord, And they'll sing hal-le-lu-jahs up there when I come

*D. S.*—Peace and joy with the an - gels of light we shall share,

*FINE. CHORUS.*

My dear friends in that blissful a-bode.  
And He cleansed me as white as the snow. In that sweet happy home o-ver  
To re-joice in my promised re-ward.

And our Lord ev - er-more glo-ri - fy.

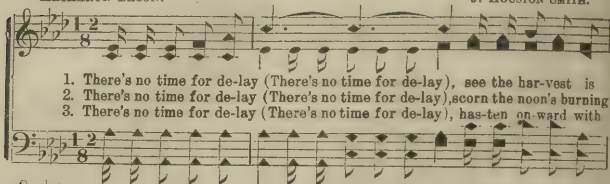
*D. S.*

there, We shall meet, we shall meet by and by;  
o - ver there, by and by;

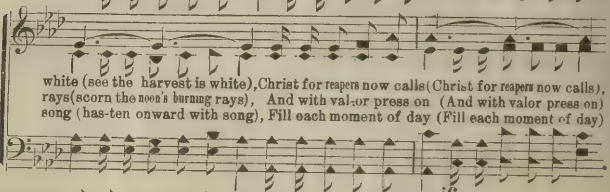
# No. 113. There's No Time For Delay.

KATHARYN BACON.

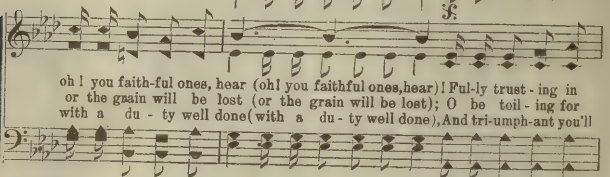
J. HOUSTON SMITH.



1. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), see the har-vest is
2. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), scorn the noon's burning
3. There's no time for de-lay (There's no time for de-lay), has-ten on-ward with

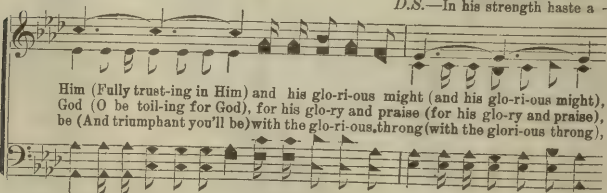


white (see the harvest is white), Christ for reapers now calls (Christ for reapers now calls),  
rays (scorn the noon's burning rays), And with val-or press on (And with valor press on)  
song (has-ten onward with song), Fill each moment of day (Fill each moment of day)



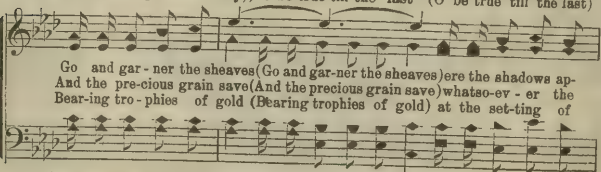
oh! you faith-ful ones, hear (oh! you faithful ones, hear)! Ful-ly trust-ing in  
or the grain will be lost (or the grain will be lost); O be toil-ing for  
with a du - ty well done (with a du - ty well done), And tri-umph-ant you'll

*D.S.*—In his strength haste a -



Him (Fully trust-ing in Him) and his glo-ri-ous might (and his glo-ri-ous might),  
God (O be toil-ing for God), for his glo-ry and praise (for his glo-ry and praise),  
be (And triumphant you'll be) with the glo-ri-ous, throng (with the glo-ri-ous, throng),

way (In his strength haste a-way), O be true till the last (O be true till the last)



Go and gar-ner the sheaves (Go and gar-ner the sheaves) ere the shadows ap-  
And the pre-cious grain save (And the precious grain save) whatso-ev - er the  
Bear-ing tro-phies of gold (Bearing trophies of gold) at the set-ting of

And you'll share with the blest (And you'll share with the blest), an e - ter - nal re-



# There's No Time For Delay. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.

pear (ere the shadows ap-pear). There's no time for de - lay, . . . . .  
 cost (what-so - ev - er the cost)!  
 sun (at the set-ting of sun). There's no time for de-lay,

ward (an e - ter - nal re-ward)!

Soon will har-vest be past, . . . . . And each one must ac-  
 Soon will har-vest be past,

count . . . . . to the great Harvest-Lord; . . . . .  
 And each one must account to the great Harvest-Lord;

No. 114.

Greenville.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

ATKINS.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, grant us all a bless - ing, Send it down, Lord, from a - bove! }  
 { May we all go home a - pray - ing, And re - joic - ing in thy love. }  
 2. { Je - sus, par - don all our fol - lies, While to - geth - er we have been; }  
 { Make us hum - ble, make us ho - ly, Cleanse us all from ev - 'ry sin! }  
 3. { May thy bless - ing, Lord, go with us, To each one's re - spect - ive home, }  
 { And the pres - ence of our Je - sus Rest up - on us ev - 'ry one! }

D.C.—Farewell, brethren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

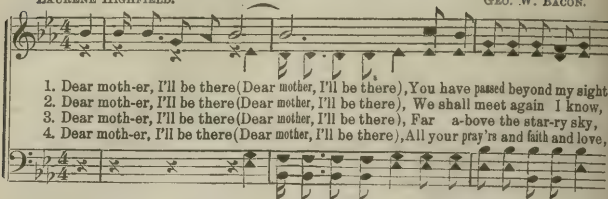
D. C.

Fare-well, breth-ren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a - gain,

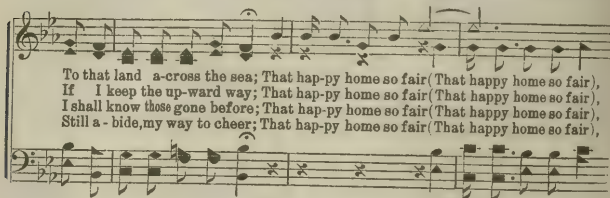
# No. 115. Dear Mother, I'll Be There.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

GEO. W. BACON.

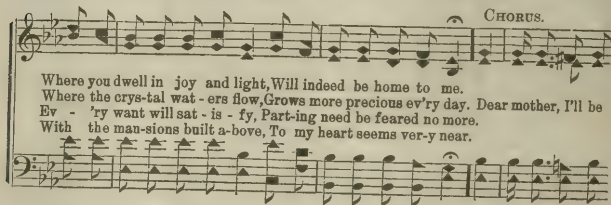


1. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), You have passed beyond my sight  
 2. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), We shall meet again I know,  
 3. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), Far a-bove the star-ry sky,  
 4. Dear moth-er, I'll be there (Dear mother, I'll be there), All your pray'rs and faith and love,

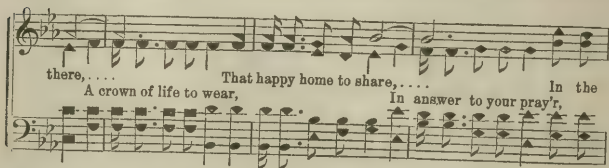


To that land a-cross the sea; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),  
 If I keep the up-ward way; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),  
 I shall know those gone before; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),  
 Still a-bide, my way to cheer; That hap-py home so fair (That happy home so fair),

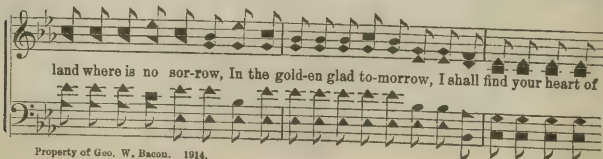
## CHORUS.



Where you dwell in joy and light, Will indeed be home to me.  
 Where the crys-tal wat-ers flow, Grows more precious ev'ry day. Dear mother, I'll be  
 Ev - 'ry want will sat-is-fy, Part-ing need be feared no more.  
 With the man-sions built a-bove, To my heart seems ver-y near.



there, . . . . That happy home to share, . . . . In the  
 A crown of life to wear, In answer to your pray'r,



land where is no sor-row, In the gold-en glad to-morrow, I shall find your heart of

# Dear Mother, I'll Be There. Concluded.

love is still my own; Dear mother, I'll be there, . . .  
 is still my own; A crown of life to wear,  
 That happy home to share, When the last earth tie is riven, I will  
 In answer to your pray'r,  
 come to you in heaven, Where the ransomed gather 'round the great white throne.  
 the great white throne.

No. 116.

Maitland.

THOMAS SHEPHERD.

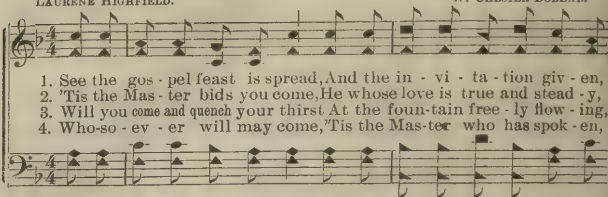
GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,  
 4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Be - neath heav'n's arches high;  
 5. Oh! pre - cious cross! oh! glo - rious crown! Oh! res - ur - rec - tion day!

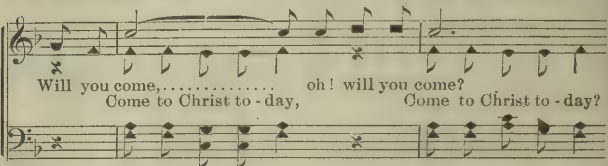
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 Joy - ful I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat  
 The Lord that lives, the ran - somed sing, That lives no more to die.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way!

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

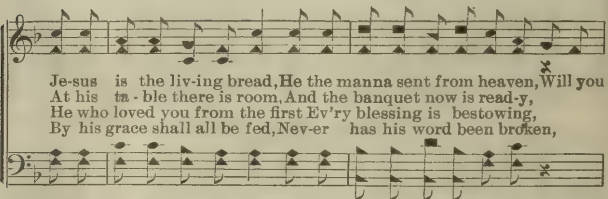
W. CHESTER DOLLAR.



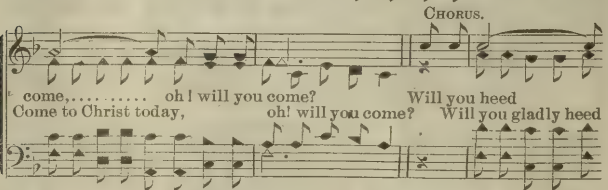
1. See the gos - pel feast is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,  
 2. 'Tis the Mas - ter bids you come, He whose love is true and stead - y,  
 3. Will you come and quench your thirst At the foun - tain free - ly flow - ing,  
 4. Who - so - ev - er will may come, 'Tis the Mas - ter who has spok - en,



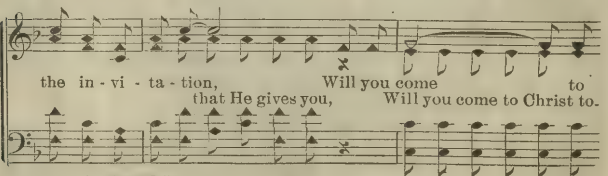
Will you come,..... oh! will you come?  
 Come to Christ to - day, Come to Christ to - day?



Je - sus is the liv - ing bread, He the manna sent from heaven, Will you  
 At his ta - ble there is room, And the banquet now is read - y,  
 He who loved you from the first Ev'ry blessing is bestowing,  
 By his grace shall all be fed, Nev - er has his word been broken,

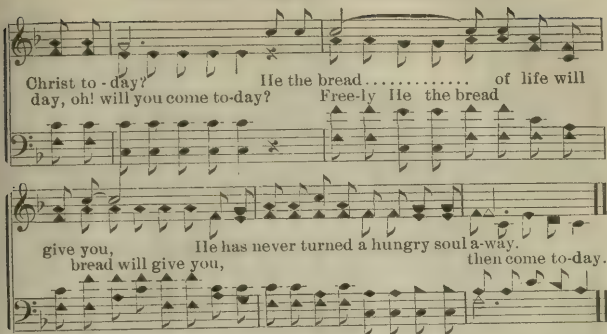


CHORUS.  
 come,..... oh! will you come? Will you heed  
 Come to Christ today, oh! will you come? Will you gladly heed



the in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come to  
 that He gives you, Will you come to Christ to.

## Will You Come? Concluded.

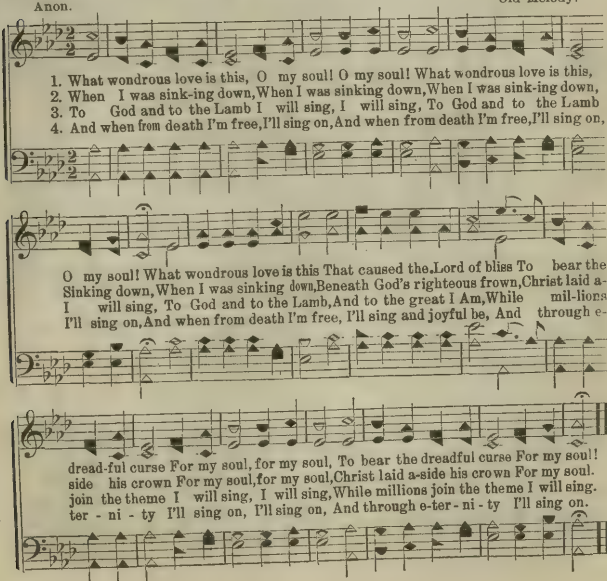


Christ to-day? He the bread..... of life will  
 day, oh! will you come to-day? Free-ly He the bread  
 give you, He has never turned a hungry soul a-way.  
 bread will give you, then come to-day.

## No. 118. What Wondrous Love!

Anon.

Old Melody.



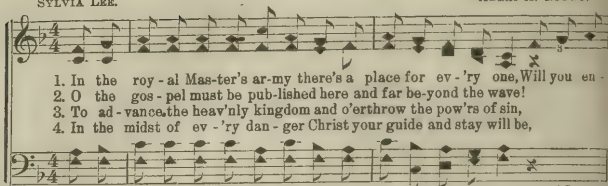
1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What wondrous love is this,  
 2. When I was sink-ing down, When I was sinking down, When I was sink-ing down,  
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb  
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,

O my soul! What wondrous love is this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the  
 Sinking down, When I was sinking down, Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a-  
 I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, And to the great I Am, While mil-lions  
 I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through e-

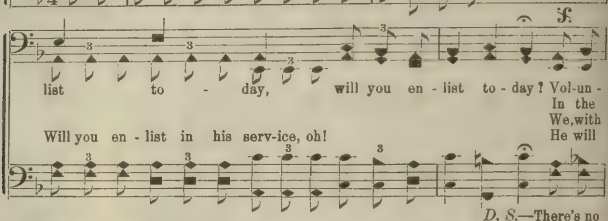
dread-ful curse For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse For my soul!  
 side his crown For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown For my soul.  
 join the theme I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the theme I will sing.  
 ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

SYLVIA LEE.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.



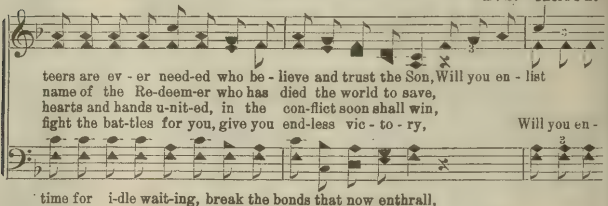
1. In the roy-al Mas-ter's ar-my there's a place for ev-'ry one, Will you en-  
 2. O the gos-pel must be pub-lished here and far be-yond the wave!  
 3. To ad-vance the heav'nly kingdom and o'erthrow the pow'rs of sin,  
 4. In the midst of ev-'ry dan-ger Christ your guide and stay will be,



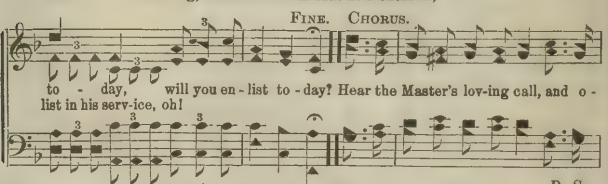
list to-day, will you en-list to-day? Vol-un-  
 In the  
 We, with  
 He will

Will you en-list in his serv-ice, oh!

*D. S.*—There's no

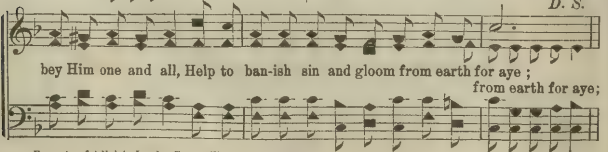


teers are ev-er need-ed who be-lieve and trust the Son, Will you en-list  
 name of the Re-deem-er who has died the world to save,  
 hearts and hands u-nit-ed, in the con-flict soon shall win,  
 fight the bat-tles for you, give you end-less vic-to-ry, Will you en-  
 time for i-dle wait-ing, break the bonds that now enthrall,



**FINE. CHORUS.**

to-day, will you en-list to-day? Hear the Mas-ter's lov-ing call, and o-  
 list in his serv-ice, oh!



*D. S.*

bey Him one and all, Help to ban-ish sin and gloom from earth for aye;  
 from earth for aye;



# No. 120.

# Have You Thought?

N. C. J.

NOBLE C. JONES.

1. Have you thought of that great day When our Lord and King shall say: "Come and live with
2. Have you thought how from a-bove Je-sus came with won-drous love To re-deem a
3. Have you thought of gladsome praise We shall sing through end-less days To the great Re-

me in mansions a-bove"? Will you be prepared to go, All the joys of heav'n to  
world by e - vil de-filed? Sin - ner, come to Him to-day, Have your burdens rolled a -  
deem - er whom we a-dore? When we reach the pearly gate, May we find we're not too

## CHORUS.

know, Or in grief be banished from his love?  
way, Fol-low Him, by sin no more be-guiled. Have you thought how sweet 'twill be up  
late, And be welcomed home for - ev - er - more.

there . . . . . In the ma - ny mansions bright and fair? Have you thought that  
up there so fair?

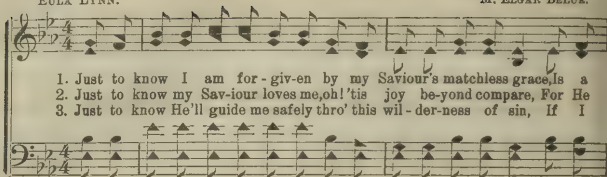
ransomed loved ones now wait . . . For your com - ing at heav - en's white gate?  
now wait heav'n's gate?

# No. 121.

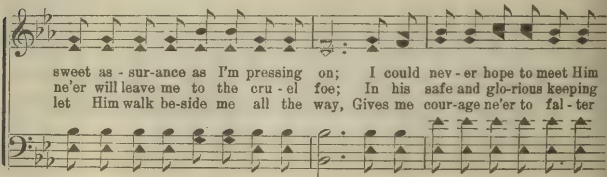
# Just To Know.

EULA LYNN.

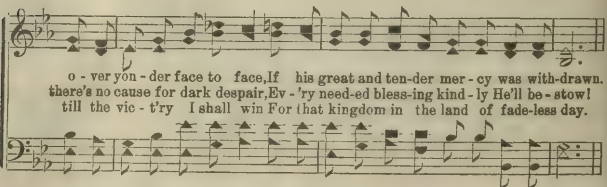
M. ELGAR BELUE.



1. Just to know I am for-giv-en by my Saviour's matchless grace, Is a  
 2. Just to know my Sav-iour loves me, oh! 'tis joy be-yond compare, For He  
 3. Just to know He'll guide me safely thro' this wil-der-ness of sin, If I

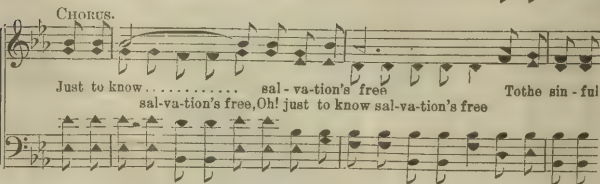


sweet as-sur-ance as I'm pressing on; I could nev-er hope to meet Him  
 ne'er will leave me to the cru-el foe; In his safe and glo-rious keeping  
 let Him walk be-side me all the way, Gives me cour-age ne'er to fal-ter

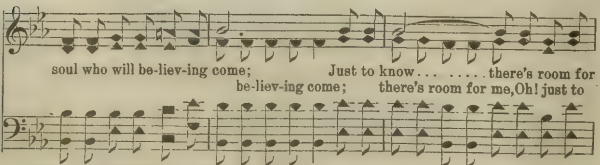


o-ver yon-der face to face, If his great and ten-der mer-cy was with-drawn.  
 there's no cause for dark despair, Ev-'ry need-ed bless-ing kind-ly He'll be-stow!  
 till the vic-t'ry I shall win For that kingdom in the land of fade-less day.

CHORUS.



Just to know..... sal-va-tion's free To the sin-ful  
 sal-va-tion's free, Oh! just to know sal-va-tion's free



soul who will be-liev-ing come; Just to know... there's room for  
 be-liev-ing come; there's room for me, Oh! just to

# Just To Know. Concluded.

me O-ver yon-der in the bright and happy home!  
know there's room for me the happy home!

## No. 122. The Fatal Day.

R. M. SPIEGEL.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Oh! have you thought, be-lov-ed friend, How soon your life on earth may end?
2. Waste not your life in fol-lies here, But serve the Lord with godly fear;
3. Un-heed-ing friend, oh! pause and think How near you are the river's brink;
4. O now re-pent, o-bey, be-lieve, And pard'ning grace and life receive,

Can you with joy the call o-bey, When comes the day, the fa-tal day?  
O read-y be, still watch and pray, Till comes the day, the fa-tal day!  
Prepare for death while yet you may Ere comes the day, the fa-tal day!  
That you with Christ may dwell for aye, When comes to you, the fa-tal day!

### CHORUS.

O dear-est friend, God calls a-gain! Why longer still in sin re-main?

Soon death will bear your soul a-way, Prepare you for the fa-tal day!

# No. 123. What Shall Be Your Record?

A. A. L.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.

1. Signs are telling us o'er and o'er, Soon our Saviour is coming once more, What shall  
 2. When the trumpet of God shall sound, Where shall you unforgiven be found,  
 3. When in aw-ful su-prem-a-cy, Fire shall rage on the land and the sea,

be..... your rec-ord on high?..... When that morn shall in  
 When that dreadful com-  
 What shall be your record on high? When it's melt-ing the  
 D. S.—When we're gath-ered a -

glory break, And the dead from their slumber a-wake, What shall be .....  
 mand you hear, And for judg-ment be-fore Him ap-pear,  
 earth a-way, And 'tis vain for the sin-ner to pray, What shall be  
 round the throne, There to know just as we shall be known,

your rec-ord on high? What shall be..... your rec-ord on  
 your record on high? What shall be  
 D. S.

high,..... In the sweet,.... sweet bye and bye?  
 your record on high, In the sweet, sweet bye and bye?

PAULINE ERNEST.

M. ELGAR BELUE.

1. Precious thought,.... that cheereth my soul(that cheereth my soul),Je-sus hath  
2. Precious thought,.... oh! tell it to-day (oh! tell it to-day) Un-to the  
3. Precious thought,.... for you and for me (for you and for me), Je-sus hath

died ..... the lost to re-deem(the lost to re-deem), And his blood.....  
souls..... in des - o-late night(in des - o-late night)! He will roll.....  
built..... a man-sion a - bove(a man-sion a-bove), Where the saved.....

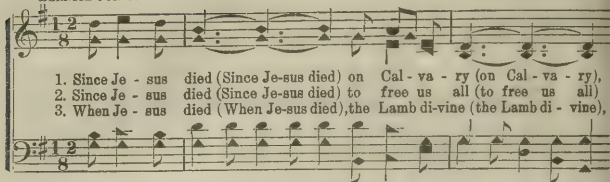
makes per-fect-ly whole(makes perfectly whole) All who will trust..... his  
each bur-den a - way(each bur-den a - way),Leading them home..... to  
e - ter-nal-ly free (e - ter-nal-ly free),Share all his great ..... un-

his mer-cy proclaim(his mer-cy proclaim),Tell of his love,..... his  
FINE. CHORUS.  
pow - er su-preme (his pow - er su-preme)! Precious thought,.... He's ev - er the  
glo - ry and light (to glo - ry and light). Precious thought,  
change-a-ble love) (un-change-a-ble love)!

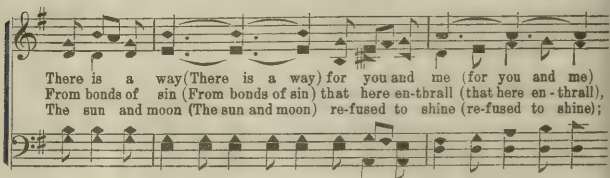
wonder - ful love (his wonder-ful love).  
D. S.  
same,..... Tho' all the world..... unfaithful may prove!  
He's ever the same, Tho' all the world unfaithful may prove!

BERNICE JONES.

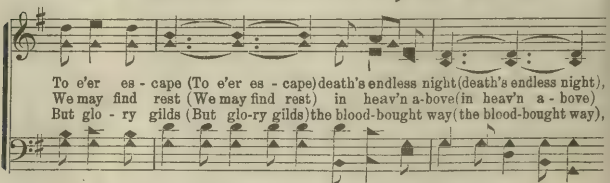
ADLAI A. LOUDY.



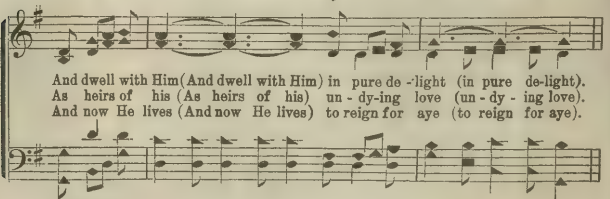
1. Since Je - sus died (Since Je-sus died) on Cal - va - ry (on Cal - va - ry),  
 2. Since Je - sus died (Since Je-sus died) to free us all (to free us all)  
 3. When Je - sus died (When Je-sus died), the Lamb di-vine (the Lamb di - vine),



There is a way (There is a way) for you and me (for you and me)  
 From bonds of sin (From bonds of sin) that here en-thrall (that here en - thrall),  
 The sun and moon (The sun and moon) re-fused to shine (re-fused to shine);

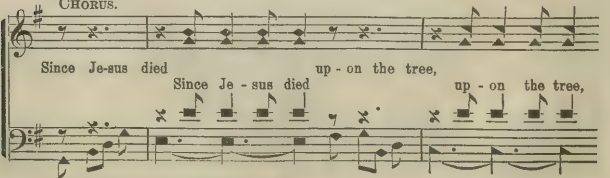


To e'er es - cape (To e'er es - cape) death's endless night (death's endless night),  
 We may find rest (We may find rest) in heav'n a - bove (in heav'n a - bove)  
 But glo - ry gilds (But glo-ry gilds) the blood-bought way (the blood-bought way),



And dwell with Him (And dwell with Him) in pure de - light (in pure de - light).  
 As heirs of his (As heirs of his) un - dy - ing love (un - dy - ing love).  
 And now He lives (And now He lives) to reign for aye (to reign for aye).

## CHORUS.



Since Je-sus died up - on the tree,  
 Since Je - sus died up - on the tree,



## Since Jesus Died. Concluded.

And shed his blood (And shed his blood) for you and me (for you and me),

He sweetly calls (He sweet-ly calls): "O sin-ner come (O sin - ner come)

To end-less life (To end-less life) with me at home (with me at home")!

### No. 126.

### Retreat.

HUGH STOWELL.

THOMAS HASTINGS.


1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
5. Oh! let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold and still,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.  
 A place than all be-sides more sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.  
 Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy - seat.  
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat.  
 This bound-ing heart fer-get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

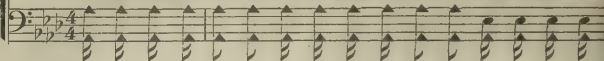
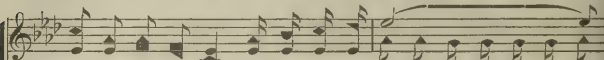
# No. 127. Tell The Gospel Story.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

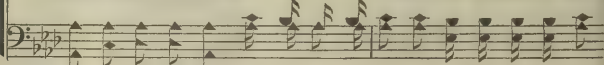
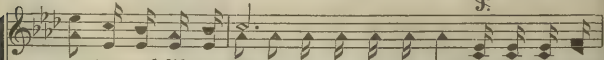
WILLIAM D. JAMES.




1. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry to the heav - y lad - en, Tell it to the  
 2. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry to the lit - tle children Who have never  
 3. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry un - to those a - bout you Who have never

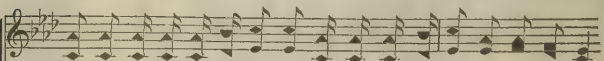
wea - ry and the sad, Tell of Him who died.....  
 learned the ways of sin,  
 owned Him as their King, The Lord was cru - ci - fled

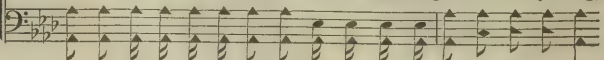
e - ter - nal life to give Bid them cast their  
 Suf - fer them to  
 life to the world to give; Some have nev - er



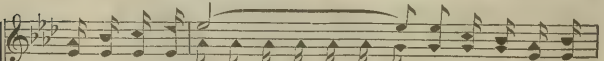
D. S.—Tell a - gain the




burdens at the feet of Jesus, For his strength indeed can make them glad,  
 come and share his loving kindness, He their tender hearts can surely win,  
 heard it, many have not heeded, To their hearts again the sto - ry bring,



sto - ry of a cross up - lift - ed, That the world might look to Christ and live,



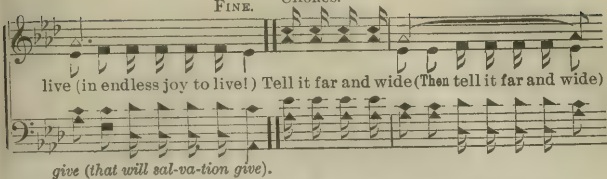
Tell it far and wide (oh! tell it far and wide) that Jesus bids them



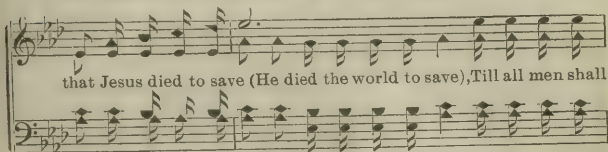
Tell of bound - less love (Tell of e - ter - nal love) that will sal - va - tion  
 Property of William D. James, Cullman, Ala. 1914.

# Tell The Gospel Story. Concluded.

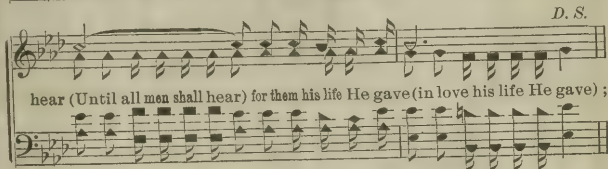
FINE. CHORUS.



live (in endless joy to live!) Tell it far and wide (Then tell it far and wide)  
give (that will sal-va-tion give).



that Jesus died to save (He died the world to save), Till all men shall



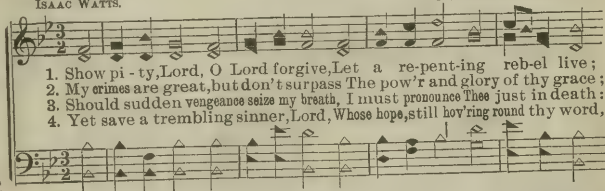
hear (Until all men shall hear) for them his life He gave (in love his life He gave);

No. 128.

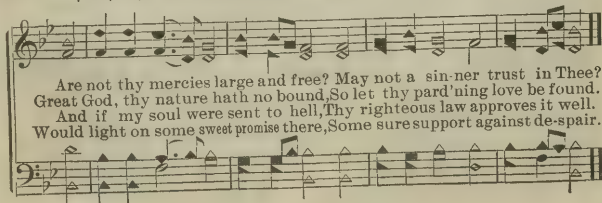
Devotion.

ISAAC WATTS.

Old Southern Melody.



1. Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord forgive, Let a re-pent-ing rebel live;
2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass The pow'r and glory of thy grace;
3. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath, I must pronounce Thee just in death;
4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word,



Are not thy mercies large and free? May not a sin-ner trust in Thee?  
Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pard'ning love be found.  
And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy righteous law approves it well.  
Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure support against de-spair.

HALDOR HARRIS.

DR. W. O. STRICKLAND.

1. Let us for-ward go, ..... in our Master's name, .....  
 2. Let us for-ward go, ..... hear the souls in night .....  
 3. Let us for-ward go, ..... and with heart and voice .....  
 4. Let us for-ward go, ..... not a mo-ment lose, .....

Where-so - ev - er sin ..... and its woes are found (and its woes are found);  
 As for peace and life ..... they with gladness plead (they with gladness plead);  
 Tell the sto-ry sweet ..... of our Saviour's love (of our Saviour's love);  
 Lest the en - e - my ..... some ad-vantage gain (some ad-van-tage gain);

Dai - ly led by Christ, ..... 'tis our hope and aim .....  
 Can we lon-ger wait, ..... or re-fuse the light, .....  
 How He frees from sin, ..... makes the sad rejoice, .....  
 And with valiant hearts, ..... ev - 'ry tal-ent use, .....

That the gos-pel light ..... ev-'rywhere a-bound (ev-'ry-where a-bound).  
 Must they per-ish still ..... when we know their need (when we know their need)?  
 And prepares a home ..... for his own a-bove (for his own a-bove).  
 Till the Lord as King ..... o'er the world shall reign (o'er the world shall reign).

## CHORUS.

Let us forward go, ..... trusting in our King, .....

# Let Us Forward Go. Concluded.

Bid-ding all the lost ..... on his name believe (on his name believe);

Smit-ing sin - ful foes, ..... we his love will sing.....

Till the whole, wide world ..... shall the Word receive (shall the Word receive)!

No. 130.

Rest.

MARGARET MACKAY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;  
 2. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!  
 3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!  
 4. A-sleep in Je - sus! oh! for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be;

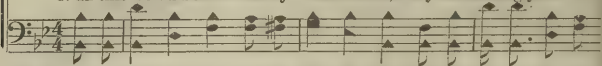
A calm and un-disturb - ed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.  
 With ho-ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venom'd sting.  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Sav-iour's pow'r.  
 Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Waiting the summons from on high.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.



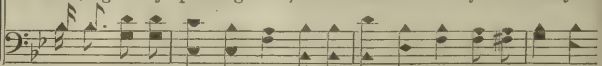
1. I have built my home on the sol - id rock, Pleasant places round a -
2. If you build your house on the shifting sand, After list'ning to his
3. In this world be-low ma-n'y tri-als come, They are testing your life's



D. C.—I have built my home on the sol - id rock, Tho' the tempests rage a-

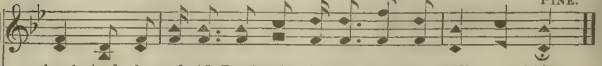


bout me tempted me a - side, But I feared the storm and the thunder  
teaching, put the Lord a - side, Tho' you build with care, it can nev - er  
building ev-'ry pass-ing hour; On the rock of truth you must build your

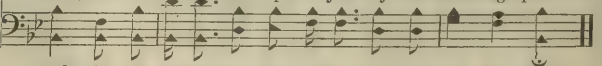


bout me, it will sure - ly stand; I have built my home on the sol - id

FINE.



shock, And the sol-id Rock of A-ges ev - er will a - bide.  
stand, Je - sus of-fers a foun-dation that is firm and tried.  
home, Then the Mas-ter will up-hold you by his sov-'reign pow'r.

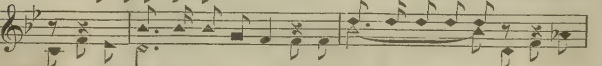


rock, Are you trusting yours, my broth-er, to the drift-ing sand?

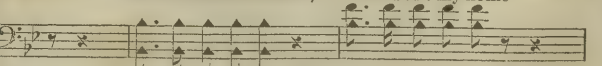
CHORUS.



I have built..... se-cure-ly on the rock, I am safe.....  
I have built my home on the rock, Firm upon the rock,



from flood and blast; I have built..... se-cure-ly  
safe from flood and blast; I have built my home





## On The Rock. Concluded.

*D. C.*

on the rock, There to dwell . . . . . till storms are past.  
on the rock, Safe from harm to dwell until the storms of life are past.

## No. 132. How Firm A Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sickness, in health; In pov-er-ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I

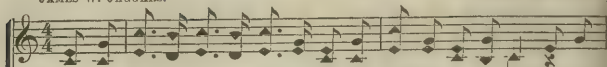
faith in his ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to  
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the  
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and  
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their  
will not de-sert to his foes; That soul though all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?  
land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ev-er be."  
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand."  
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne."  
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er, for-sake."

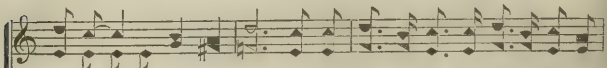
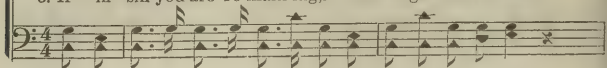
# No. 133. Get Ready For The Call.

JAMES W. JAGGARS.

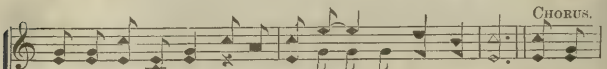
ALMIRA BOTTOMS.



1. Are you making prep - a-ra-tions For a home in heav'n above? Oh! get
2. Are you living his commandments, Foll'wing Jesus day by day?
3. If in sin you are re-main-ing, Do not longer dare to wait!



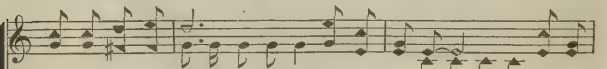
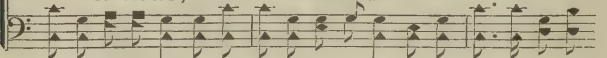
read-y.... for the call! Are you cling-ing to the Sav-iour, Do you  
Oh! get read-y Do you strive each day to serve Him, Are you  
Come to-day and seek salvation, Ere your



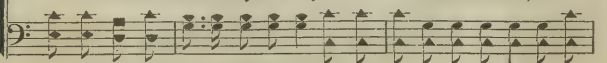
trust his wondrous love? Oh! get read-y.... for the call! Oh! get  
in the nar-row way?  
pray'rs shall be too late. Oh! get read-y



read-y,... Oh! get read-y.... For the hour when death shall  
for the call, one and all



summon you a-way! Oh! get read-y,... Oh! get  
death shall summon you a-way! for the call,



# Get Ready For The Call. Concluded.

read-y.... For the summons you so surely must o-bey!  
great and small you must o-bey!

## No. 134. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

ELIZABETH MILLS.

WILLIAM MILLER.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come,  
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome,  
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam,  
4. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?  
This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.  
And lean for suc-cor on his breast, Till He con-duct me home.  
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

We'll work.... till Je-sus comes, We'll work.... till Je-sus  
We'll work

comes, We'll work.... till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.  
We'll work

DAVID HAMNER.

C. C. ALEXANDER.

1. O - ver the tur-bu-lent sea Loved ones are waiting for me, I want  
 2. Je - sus, the glo-ri-fied King, Peace to our spir-its will bring,  
 3. Mer-cy in wonderful flow, Comes from that Fountain, I know,

to go home,..... I want to go home;.....  
 Christ's praises to swell, And with Him there dwell;

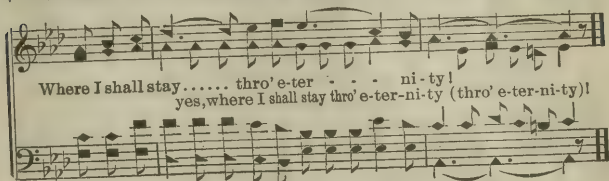
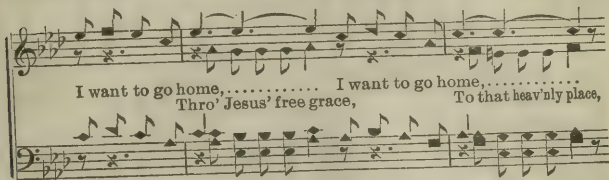
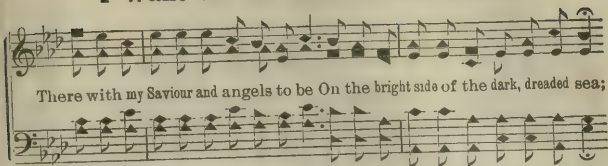
Bidding their dear ones now flee From wrath that sure-ly will be, I want  
 Then from our hearts there will spring Songs that for - ever will ring,  
 Great - ly in grace we shall grow, On Him our praises be-stow,

to go home,..... I want to go home. ....  
 And evermore rest, And be with the blest.

## REFRAIN.

I want to go home,..... I want to go home,.....  
 My loved ones to see, So glad and so free,

# I Want To Go Home. Concluded.

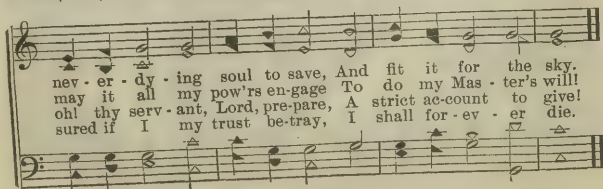
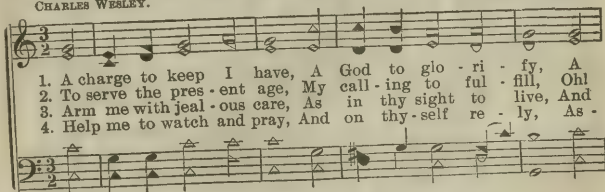


No. 136.

Boylston.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.

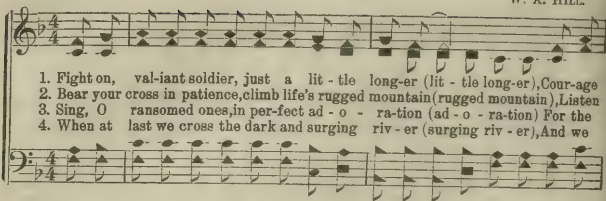


# No. 137.

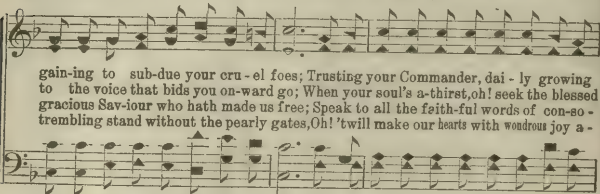
# Triumph Waits.

EULA LYNN.

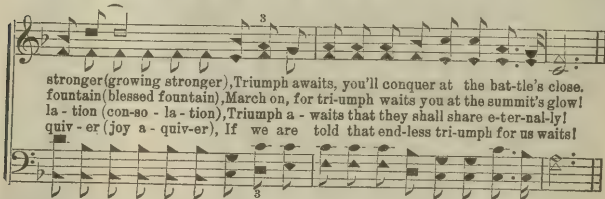
W. A. HILL.



1. Fight on, val-iant soldier, just a lit - tle long-er (lit - tle long-er), Cour-age  
 2. Bear your cross in patience, climb life's rugged mountain (rugged mountain), Listen  
 3. Sing, O ransomed ones, in per-fect ad - o - ra-tion (ad - o - ra-tion) For the  
 4. When at last we cross the dark and surging riv - er (surging riv - er), And we

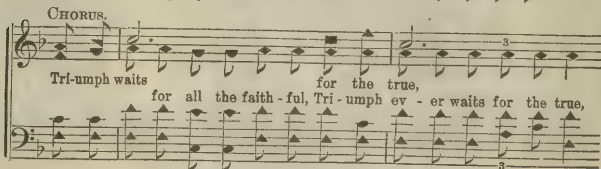


gain-ing to sub-due your cru-el foes; Trusting your Commander, dai - ly growing  
 to the voice that bids you on-ward go; When your soul's a-thirst, oh! seek the blessed  
 gracious Sav-iour who hath made us free; Speak to all the feith-ful words of con-so-  
 trembling stand without the pearly gates, Oh! 'twill make our hearts with wondrous joy a -

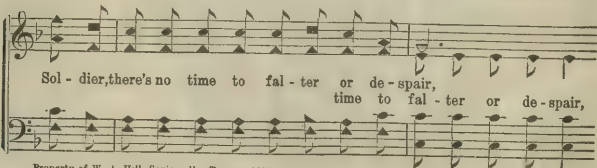


stronger (growing stronger), Triumph awaits, you'll conquer at the bat-tle's close,  
 fountain (blessed fountain), March on, for tri-umph waits you at the summit's glow!  
 la - tion (con-so - la - tion), Triumph a - waits that they shall share e-ter-nal-ly!  
 quiv - er (joy a - quiv-er), If we are told that end-less tri-umph for us waits!

CHORUS.



Tri-umph waits for the true,  
 for all the faith - ful, Tri - umph ev - er waits for the true,



Sol - dier, there's no time to fal - ter or de - spair,  
 time to fal - ter or de - spair,



# Triumph Waits. Concluded.

If you'd gain the vic-tor's bless - - - ing,  
the vic - tor's bless-ing, If you'd gain the vic-tor's great blessing,

And a lau - rel bright in glad-ness ev - er wear.  
yes, ev - er wear.

## No. 138. I Will Arise And Go To Jesus.

Anon.

Old Melody.

1. Far, far a - way from my lov-ing Fa-ther I had been wand'ring wayward, wild,  
2. Fain had I fed on the husks a - round me, Till to my - self I came and said:  
3. "I will a - rise, though faint and wea - ry, Home to my Fa-ther I will go;  
4. "Fa-ther," I'll say, "I have sinned be-fore Thee, No more may I be called thy son;

CHO.—I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em-brace me in his arms;

Fear-ing on - ly lest his an - ger O - ver - take his sin - ful child.  
"Plen-ty have my Fa-ther's servants, Per-ish I for want of bread."  
Woe is me that e'er I wandered; Ah! that I such need should know!"  
Make me on - ly as thy ser - vant, Pit - y me, a wretch un-done!"

In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, O there are ten thou-sand charms!

KATHARYN BACON.

A. G. CONNATSER.

1. In the country so fair and bright, Is our beau-ti-ful home of delight, Where, with  
 2. In our beau-ti-ful home a - bove, All resplendent with glory, and love Which no  
 3. Safe where trials can nev - er come, In our beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly home, We shall

all of our la - bors done, we shall rest; Viewing ev - er the streets of gold, And the  
 shad-ows of sin and death can destroy; There life's tree for our heal-ing grows, And its  
 meet and from precious ones part no more; O what rapture our Lord to see, In his

*D. S.*—O how won - der - ful to be there, All its  
 FINE.

won - ders that an - gels be - hold, As we share the reward pre - pared for the blest.  
 riv - er un - ceas - ing - ly flows, And with all the redeemed we'll know end - less joy.  
 pres - ence for - ev - er to be, And in joy - ous, e - ter - nal praise Him a - dore!

glad - ness and glories to share, Free from sorrow and sin and care ev - er - more!

## CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful home, ..... our beau - ti - ful home,  
 Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful, hap - py home,

*D. S.*  
 Where with the saved ..... for - ev - er to roam;  
 Where with the saved yes, for - ev - er roam;

ERVIN PERRY.

ALBERT J. PERRY.

1. In heav'n a-bove where God doth reign, There is no sor-row, sin or pain; 'Tis  
 2. O sum-mer day, when with the blest, We shall from tri - als be at rest, In  
 3. O sum-mer home land, bright and fair, Sometime we shall thy glo-ries share, And  
 4. O sum-mer day, O home on high, Where an-gels wait us in the sky! With

CHORUS.  
 one unchanging summer time, With all its beau-ty, joy and chime.  
 peace a - bove this rugged life, Where there shall be no toil or strife! O sum-mer  
 live with dear ones safe at home, Where sep-a-ra-tions can-not come!  
 joy we'll see our bless-ed King, And endless prais-es to Him sing!

day, ..... sweet summer day, ..... Thy glo-ries shall .....  
 O summer day, sweet summer day, Thy glories shall

a - bide for aye, ..... And when at last, ..... our souls are  
 a - bide for aye, And when at last

free, ..... We'll share thy joys, ..... e - ter-nal-ly!  
 our souls are free, We'll share thy joys e - ter-nal-ly!

EULA LYNN.

LAVATOR ETHERTON.

1. When be-yond time's beau-ti - ful hills life's sun shall sink, And I face e - ter - ni -  
 2. I shall hear the mu - sic of Je - sus' gen - tle voice, As He glad - ly bids me  
 3. It doth com - fort give, as I trav - el on each day, Just to know He reigns on  
 4. When the hosts of earth all are gathered in that land That is far be-yond com -

ty, Where in won-drous joy I shall find each broken link, Oh! I shall my  
 come; With my ransomed loved ones I'll praise Him and rejoice, When I see Him  
 high, And will scat-ter bless-ings a - long the rug-ged way, Till I see Him  
 pare, And the righteous ones shall be placed at his right hand, I shall see my

CHORUS.

Sav - iour see! I shall see Je - sus there In that  
 in that home.  
 by and by.  
 Sav - iour there. the Saviour there, I shall see the Saviour there,

land ev - er fair, And his love I shall  
 that hap - py land, yes, ev - er fair, I then shall share, And his

share, Thro' that glad, e - ter - nal day no cloud shall mar.  
 love I then shall share, no cloud shall mar.

S. L. E.

S. L. ELLIS.

1. Let us glo - ri - fy the Mas - ter day by day (day by day), For our jour - ney  
 2. When the great and awful judgment day shall come (day shall come), And you stand con -  
 3. There's a day of glad - ness coming by and by (by and by), When our earth - ly

here will not be long; O - ver yonder where the hap - py an - gels stay (angels stay),  
 demned, what will you say? If you would es - cape the sinner's fear - ful doom (fear - ful doom),  
 la - bor shall be o'er; In the peace - ful land beyond the star - lit sky (star - lit sky),

## FINE. CHORUS.

We shall join the glad - some heav'n - ly song. There'll be glo - - -  
 Let the Sav - iour wash your guilt a - way.  
 We shall live with Christ for - ev - er - more. glo - ry o - ver

D.S. - Je - sus will re - ceive and bless his own.

ry o - ver yon - - der, When we meet a - round the great white  
 yonder, There'll be glo - ry o - ver yon - der,

D. S.

throne; Then all part - - - ing will be o - - - ver,  
 the great white throne; parting will be o - ver, Then all parting will be o - ver,

# No. 143. Keep On Praying Ground.

F. A. H.

F. A. HENRY.

1. Our dear Sav-iour will give us a robe and a crown, If we keep on pray-ing
2. Oh! our cross will be light-er, as on-ward we go, If we keep on pray-ing
3. If you know of a broth-er who's burdened with sin, Help him out on pray-ing
4. Oh! our tri-als will nev-er be heav-y to bear, If we stay on pray-ing
5. We've a home up in heav-en, a home of the soul, If we keep on pray-ing

ground; Greatest blessings we'll find, when our ar-mor's laid down, If we keep on  
ground; And com-mun-ion be sweet-er with Christ here be-low, Let us stay on  
ground; Where the Sav-iour can bless him and let the light in, Help him out on  
ground; Je-sus al-ways is read-y our bur-dens to share, We are safe on  
ground; And its glo-ries we'll share while the a-ges shall roll, Keep us, Lord, on

## CHORUS.

pray-ing ground. Keep on pray-ing, my friend, Till the jour-ney shall end,

There is joy be-yond the sky;..... Hal-le-lu-jah! I cry,  
the sky;

I've a home up-on high, And I'll reach it by and by!.....  
reach it by and by!

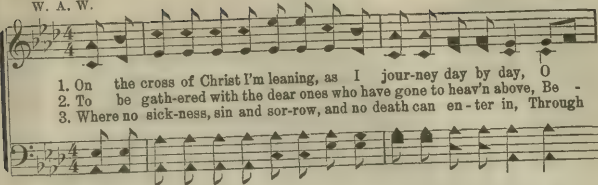


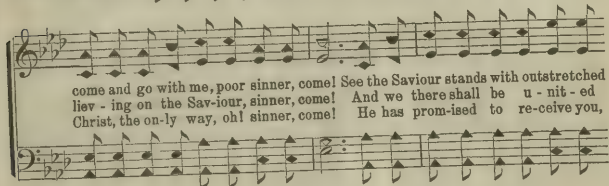
## No. 144.

## Sinner, Come.

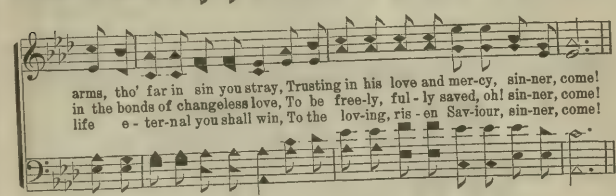
W. A. W.

W. A. WILLIAMS.

- 
1. On the cross of Christ I'm leaning, as I jour-ney day by day, O
  2. To be gath-ered with the dear ones who have gone to heav'n above, Be -
  3. Where no sick-ness, sin and sor-row, and no death can en-ter in, Through

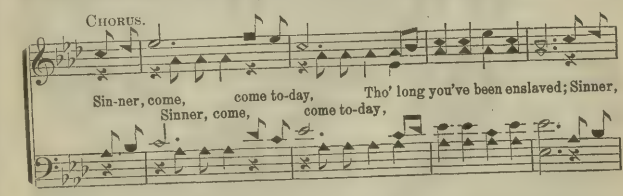


come and go with me, poor sinner, come! See the Saviour stands with outstretched  
 liev - ing on the Sav-iour, sinner, come! And we there shall be u - nit - ed  
 Christ, the on-ly way, oh! sinner, come! He has prom-ised to re-ceive you,

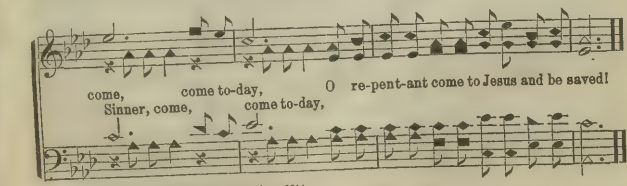


arms, tho' far in sin you stray, Trusting in his love and mer-cy, sin-ner, come!  
 in the bonds of changeless love, To be free-ly, ful-ly saved, oh! sin-ner, come!  
 life e - ter-nal you shall win, To the lov-ing, ris-en Sav-iour, sin-ner, come!

## CHORUS.



Sin-ner, come, come to-day, Tho' long you've been enslaved; Sinner,  
 Sinner, come, come to-day,



come, come to-day, O re-pent-ant come to Jesus and be saved!  
 Sinner, come, come to-day,

## No. 145.

## Be A Light.

HALDOR HARRIS.

R. P. HENDERSON.

1. Be a light, oh! Christian heralds, as you tread the upward way, In your dai-ly  
 2. Be a light to guide the wand'ring from the wil-der-ness of sin, Where the glo-ry  
 3. Be a light, for all a-round you souls are groping in despair, Long-ing for the

life re-flecting Him you wor-ship and o-bey; Strive to ban-ish care and darkness  
 of the gos-pel may their darkened lives shine in; Christ has freely, ful-ly blessed you  
 life e-ter-nal and its peace and joy to share; Be a light, oh! shine for Je-sus

in your Sav-iour's ho-ly name, And his love and free sal-va-tion to the  
 and He bids you so to shine, Oth-ers may the Fa-ther hon-or and ac-  
 with a stead-y, ceaseless glow, Till the world shall crowa Him Saviour, and un-

CHORUS.

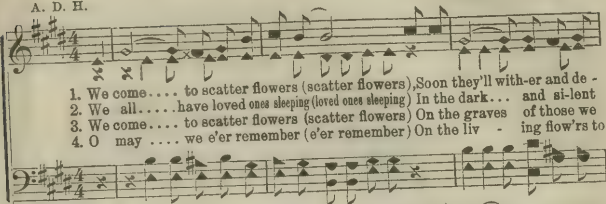
err-ing ones proclaim. Be a light, be a light, Let the  
 cept his grace di-vine.  
 end-ing gladness know! ev-'ry day, all the way,

world thro' you the love of Jesus see; Till each soul from death and darkness shall be free!

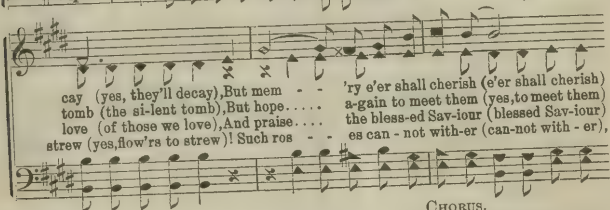
# No. 146. We Come To Scatter Flowers.

A. D. H.

ARTHUR D. HENRY.

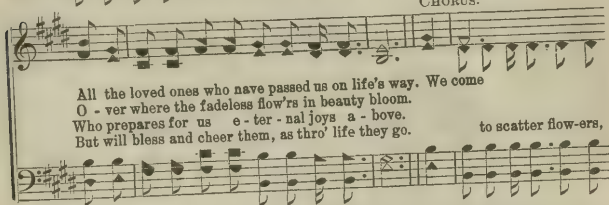


1. We come.... to scatter flowers (scatter flowers), Soon they'll with-er and de -  
 2. We all.... have loved ones sleeping (loved ones sleeping) In the dark... and si-lent  
 3. We come.... to scatter flowers (scatter flowers) On the graves of those we  
 4. O may .... we e'er remember (e'er remember) On the liv - ing flow'rs to

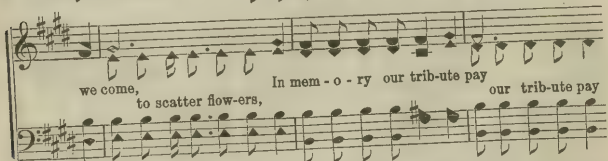


cay (yes, they'll decay), But mem - - 'ry e'er shall cherish (e'er shall cherish)  
 tomb (the si-lent tomb), But hope.... a-gain to meet them (yes, to meet them)  
 love (of those we love), And praise.... the bless-ed Sav-iour (blessed Sav-iour)  
 strew (yes, flow'rs to strew)! Such ros - - es can - not with-er (can-not with - er),

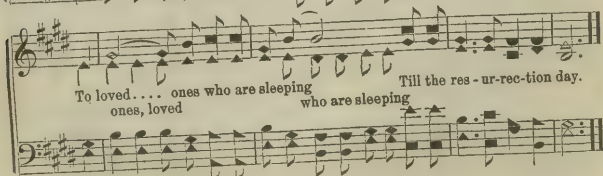
## CHORUS.



All the loved ones who have passed us on life's way. We come  
 O - ver where the fadeless flow'rs in beauty bloom.  
 Who prepares for us e - ter - nal joys a - bove. to scatter flow-ers,  
 But will bless and cheer them, as thro' life they go.



we come, In mem - o - ry our trib-ute pay our trib-ute pay  
 to scatter flow-ers,

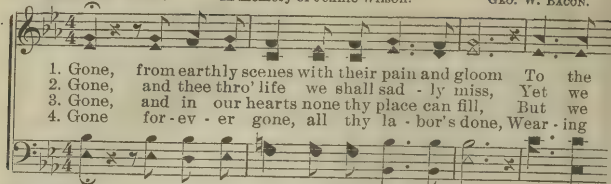


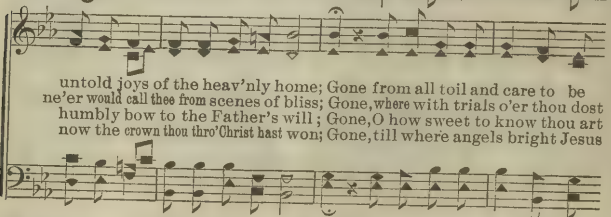
To loved... ones who are sleeping Till the res - ur-rec-tion day.  
 ones, loved who are sleeping

KATHARYN BACON.

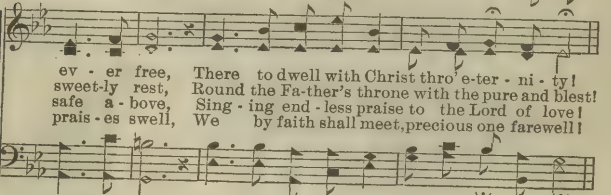
In memory of Jennie Wilson.

GEO. W. BACON.

- 
1. Gone, from earthly scenes with their pain and gloom To the
  2. Gone, and thee thro' life we shall sad - ly miss, Yet we
  3. Gone, and in our hearts none thy place can fill, But we
  4. Gone for - ev - er gone, all thy la - bor's done, Wear - ing

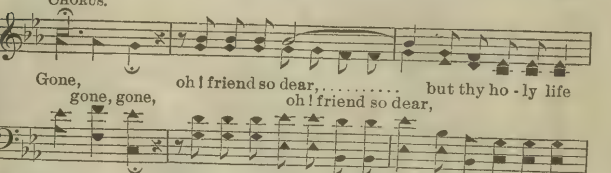


untold joys of the heav'nly home; Gone from all toil and care to be  
ne'er would call thee from scenes of bliss; Gone, where with trials o'er thou dost  
humbly bow to the Father's will; Gone, O how sweet to know thou art  
now the crown thou thro' Christ hast won; Gone, till where angels bright Jesus

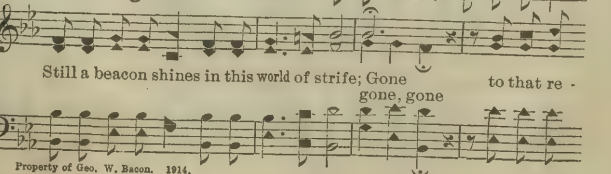


ev - er free, There to dwell with Christ thro' e - ter - ni - ty!  
sweet - ly rest, Round the Fa - ther's throne with the pure and blest!  
safe a - bove, Sing - ing end - less praise to the Lord of love!  
prais - es swell, We by faith shall meet, precious one farewell!

## CHORUS.

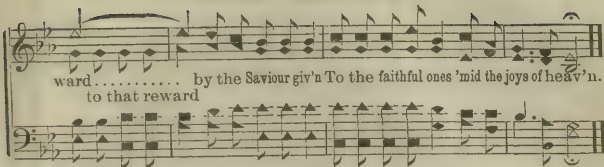


Gone, oh! friend so dear,..... but thy ho - ly life  
gone, gone, oh! friend so dear,



Still a beacon shines in this world of strife; Gone to that re -  
gone, gone

# Gone. Concluded.

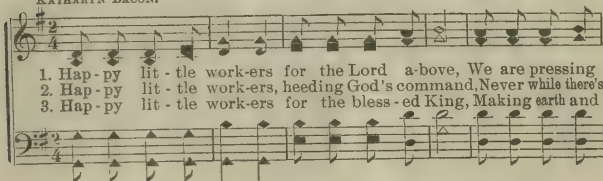


ward..... by the Saviour giv'n To the faithful ones 'mid the joys of heav'n.  
to that reward

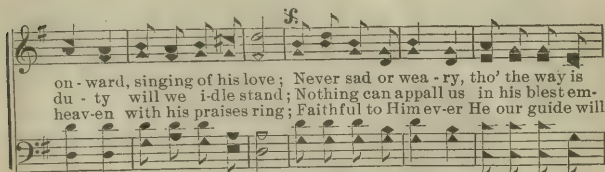
## No. 148. Happy Little Workers.

KATHARYN BACON.

GEO. W. BACON.

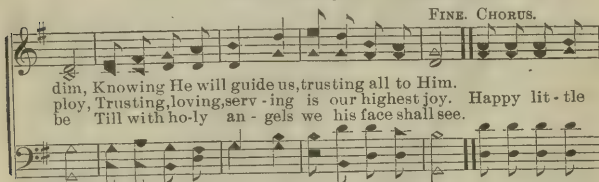


1. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers for the Lord a-bove, We are pressing  
2. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers, heeding God's command, Never while there's  
3. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers for the bless-ed King, Making earth and



on-ward, singing of his love; Never sad or wea-ry, tho' the way is  
du-ty will we i-dle stand; Nothing can appall us in his blest em-  
heav-en with his praises ring; Faithful to Him ev-er He our guide will

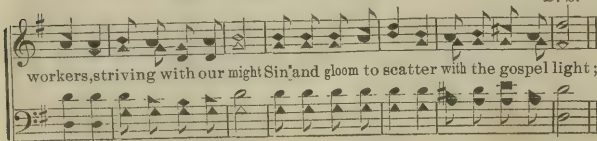
*D. S.—Foll'wing where He leads us, toil-ing day by*



*FINE. CHORUS.*  
dim, Knowing He will guide us, trusting all to Him.  
ploy, Trusting, loving, serv-ing is our highest joy. Happy lit-tle  
be Till with ho-ly an-gels we his face shall see.

*day, Hap-py lit-tle work-ers for the Lord al-way.*

*D. S.*

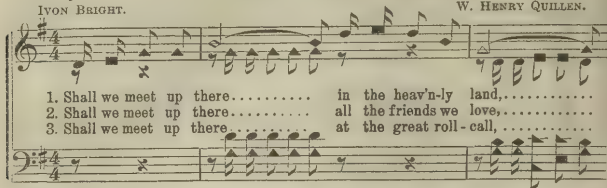


workers, striving with our might Sin and gloom to scatter with the gospel light;

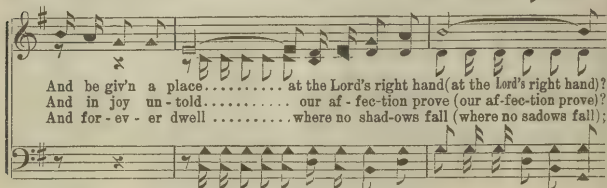
# No. 149. Shall We Meet Up There?

To my friend and singer, J. W. Gladney, this song is respectfully inscribed.—W. H. Q.  
IVON BRIGHT.

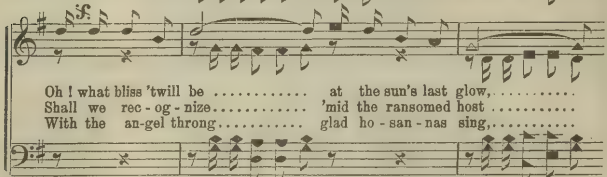
W. HENRY QUILLEN.



1. Shall we meet up there..... in the heav'n-ly land,.....  
2. Shall we meet up there..... all the friends we love,.....  
3. Shall we meet up there..... at the great roll-call,.....



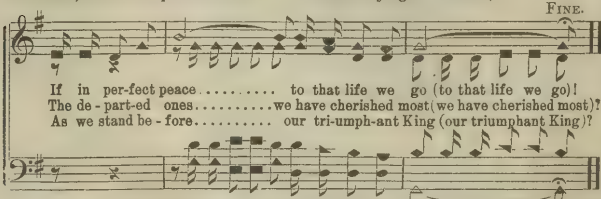
And be giv'n a place..... at the Lord's right hand (at the Lord's right hand)?  
And in joy un-told..... our af-fec-tion prove (our af-fec-tion prove)?  
And for-ev-er dwell..... where no shad-ows fall (where no sad-ows fall);



Oh! what bliss 'twill be..... at the sun's last glow,.....  
Shall we rec-og-nize..... 'mid the ransomed host.....  
With the an-gel throng..... glad ho-san-nas sing,.....

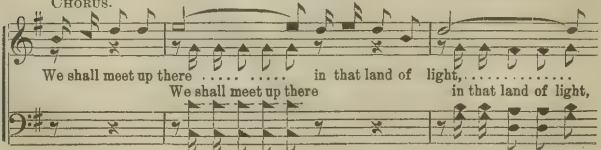
D.S.—Yes, we'll meet up there..... 'round the judgment throne,.....

FINE.



If in per-fect peace..... to that life we go (to that life we go)!  
The de-part-ed ones..... we have cherished most (we have cherished most)?  
As we stand be-fore..... our tri-umph-ant King (our triumphant King)?

And our ac-tions all..... shall be sure-ly known (shall be sure-ly known)!  
CHORUS.

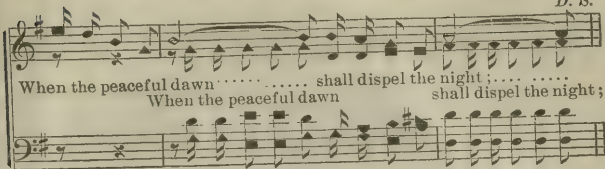


We shall meet up there..... in that land of light,.....  
We shall meet up there..... in that land of light,.....



# Shall We Meet Up There? Concluded.

D. S.



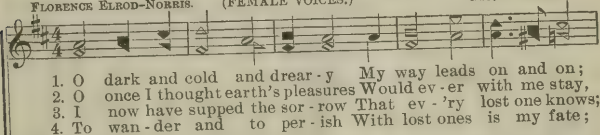
When the peaceful dawn ..... shall dispel the night; .....  
 When the peaceful dawn shall dispel the night;

## No. 150. Out In The Night.

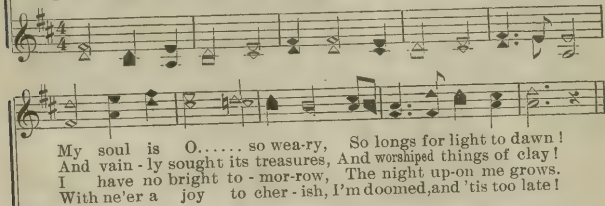
FLORENCE ELROD-NORRIS.

(FEMALE VOICES.)

GEO. W. BACON.

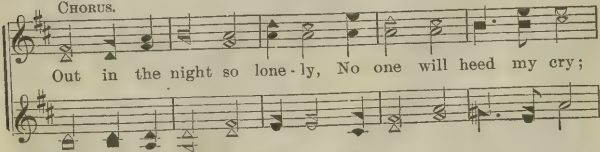


1. O dark and cold and drear-y My way leads on and on;  
 2. O once I thought earth's pleasures Would ev-er with me stay,  
 3. I now have supped the sor-row That ev-'ry lost one knows;  
 4. To wan-der and to per-ish With lost ones is my fate;

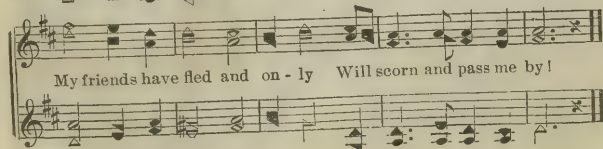


My soul is O..... so wea-ry, So longs for light to dawn!  
 And vain-ly sought its treasures, And worshiped things of clay!  
 I have no bright to - mor-row, The night up-on me grows.  
 With ne'er a joy to cher-ish, I'm doomed, and 'tis too late!

CHORUS.



Out in the night so lone-ly, No one will heed my cry;



My friends have fled and on-ly Will scorn and pass me by!

# No. 151.

# Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem,  
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall! Hail Him who saves you by his grace,  
 3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
 4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe  
 5. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him, who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

# No. 152.

# There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,  
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
 3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God  
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, When this poor hapless, stamm'ring tongue

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,  
 Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,  
 Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,  
 And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,  
 Lies si - lent in the grave. Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,

# No. 153.

# Martyn.

CHARLES WESLEY.

SIMEON B. MARSH.  
FINE.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly, }  
While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high!
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; }  
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me!
3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; }  
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind!
4. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }  
Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within!

D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
Cov - er my de - fenseless head With the shadow of thy wing!  
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!  
Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

# No. 154.

# Windham.

ISAAC WATTS.

DANIEL READ.

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there,
2. "De - ny thy - self and take thy cross" Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new,

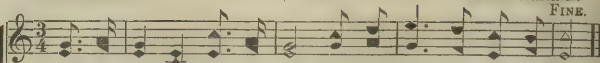
But wis - dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - er.  
Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav' - nly land.  
Is but es - teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.  
Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false a - pos - tates never knew.

# No. 155.

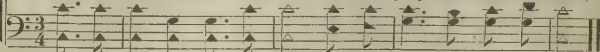
# Toplady.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.  
FINE.

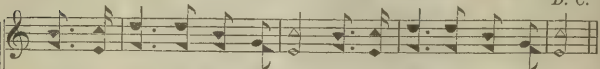


1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
4. Whilst I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

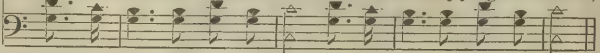


D. C.—Be of sin the double cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.  
Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die!  
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee.

D. C.



Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - en side which flowed,  
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,  
Nak - ed, come to thee for dress, Helpless, look to thee for grace,  
When I soar through worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne,

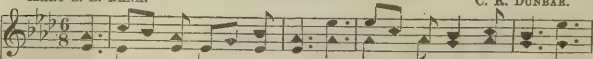


# No. 156.

# Dunbar.

MARY S. B. DANA.

C. R. DUNBAR.



1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and slug - gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow, Break
3. When the last mo - ments come, O watch my dy - ing face To
4. Then to my rap - tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let



CHO.—There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In



songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy To waft my soul on high!  
forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low.  
catch the bright se - raph - ic gleam, Which on each fea - ture plays!  
mu - sic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.



heav'n a - bove where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there.

# No 157.

# The Old-Time Religion.

Anon.

Old melody.

1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,  
 2. It has saved our dear fa-thers, It has saved our dear fa-thers,  
 3. It will lead me to Je - sus, It will lead me to Je - sus,  
 4. It will do when I'm dy - ing, It will do when I'm dy - ing,  
 5. It will take us to heav - en, It will take us to heav - en,

CHO. — 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,

It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good e-nough for me!  
 It has saved our dear fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!  
 It will lead me to Je - sus, And it's good e-nough for me!  
 It will do when I'm dy - ing, And it's good e-nough for me!  
 It will take us to heav - en, And it's good e-nough for me!

'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And its good e - nough for me!

# No. 158.

# Bethany.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en tho' it be a-cross  
 2. Tho' like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,  
 3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,  
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs  
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S. — Near-er, my God, to Thee,

FINE. D. S.

That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee.  
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
 Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!



# INDEX.

	No.		No.
A Home of Fadeless Light .....	108	Now's the Time.....	77
A Solemn Day is Coming.....	10	Only Trust Him.....	67
At Your Post be Found.....	79	On the Rock.....	131
Be a Light.....	145	Ortonville.....	104
Be My Guide.....	60	O Summer Day!.....	140
Be Not Afraid.....	105	Our Beautiful Home.....	139
Bethany.....	158	Out in the Night.....	150
Beyond the Rolling Sea.....	107	Over the Silent River.....	111
Bless the Lord.....	94	O When Shall I see Jesus.....	44
Boylston.....	186	Parting Hand.....	80
Christ is King.....	14	Pass Along the News.....	83
Come and Join His Ranks Today.....	87	Pisgah.....	23
Coming Again.....	76	Prayer.....	13
Coming Home.....	27	Praying Always.....	89
Come Unto Me.....	56	Precious Thought.....	124
Coronation.....	151	Pressing On.....	64
Counting the Cost.....	18	Promise Me.....	1
Dear Mother, I'll be There.....	115	Religion is a Fortune.....	49
Dear Ones Gone.....	69	Rescue the Perishing.....	110
Devotion.....	128	Rest.....	180
Doomed Without a Hope.....	87	Retreat.....	126
Draw Thou Near.....	65	Revive Us Again.....	82
Dunbar.....	156	Satisfied with Jesus.....	68
Fair Land Above.....	93	Scatter Flowers.....	97
Faithful Mother.....	92	Send Out the Gospel.....	7
Far from the Shore.....	8	Shall We be Parted There?.....	68
From Darkness Into Light.....	91	Shall We Meet Up There?.....	149
Gathering Home.....	5	Since Jesus Died.....	125
Get Ready for the Call.....	133	Sinner, Come.....	144
Gleaners, Come.....	66	Solon.....	34
Glory Over Yonder.....	142	Some Bright Day.....	9
Glory to His Name.....	98	Stand Up for Jesus.....	15
Go Forth in Fields of Harvest.....	52	Summer.....	19
Going Downward to Darkness.....	90	Sweet By and By.....	88
Golden Harps.....	41	Sweet Haven of Rest.....	48
Gone.....	147	Sweet Hour of Prayer.....	28
Gone Beyond Recall.....	43	Take Him at His Word.....	39
Greenville.....	114	Tell the Gospel Story.....	127
Happy Day.....	86	That Happy Land.....	62
Happy Little Workers.....	143	The Beautiful Pool.....	40
Have You Thought?.....	120	The Fatal Day.....	122
He Loves Me.....	61	The Heavenly Land.....	24
Here am I, Send Me.....	3	The Old-Time Religion.....	157
His Love Shelters Me.....	42	The Promised Land.....	11
Hold Me Fast.....	95	There's a Cross that I Should Bear.....	109
How Can You Meet Him?.....	85	There is a Fountain.....	162
How Firm a Foundation.....	132	There's no Time for Delay.....	113
I am Nearer Home.....	71	The Way Grows Brighter.....	45
I am Never Weary of Jesus.....	55	Through Death's Valley.....	108
I Have Found a Precious Friend.....	59	Toplady.....	165
I'm at Peace with My Lord.....	85	To that City.....	54
I'm Sweetly Resting.....	61	Triumph Waits.....	137
In that Home Over There.....	112	Trusting.....	57
In that Morning By and By.....	2	Trusting in God.....	12
In the Home Above.....	86	Trusting Jesus.....	47
I Shall See Him.....	141	Turn Away.....	101
Is Thy Heart at Rest?.....	72	'Twas for You.....	29
I Want to Go Home.....	136	'Twill All be Right.....	81
I will Arise and Go to Jesus.....	188	Waiting for Me.....	6
I will Come.....	58	We Come to Scatter Flowers.....	146
Jesus is Mine.....	4	We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.....	134
Jesus is My Refuge.....	73	We will Follow On.....	25
Joys of the Christian.....	84	What a Friend We Have in Jesus!.....	17
Just to Know.....	121	What a Meeting That will Be!.....	21
Keeping Near His Side.....	78	What Shall Be Your Record?.....	123
Keep on Praying Ground.....	143	What Wondrous Love!.....	118
Let Us Forward Go.....	129	When I Get Home.....	31
Linger with Me, Gentle Saviour.....	100	When Jesus Comes.....	20
Living for Him.....	16	When the Clouds Have Passed Away.....	46
Lost for Aye.....	32	When the Trumpet Sounds.....	50
Lottie.....	80	When We Reach Our Home.....	70
Love will Win.....	99	When Your Race is Run.....	75
Maitland.....	116	Will You Come?.....	117
Martyn.....	153	Will You Come Today?.....	106
Mother is No More.....	96	Will You Enlist Today.....	119
My Home in the Beautiful Land.....	74	Will You Meet Me?.....	102
My Master will be There.....	53	Windham.....	154
My Saviour is Calling.....	82	With the Ransomed at Home.....	33
Nettleton.....	26	Won't That be Joy!.....	88



Sp.Coll. M 2117 .P65 1914

The Pilot

DATE

Sp.Coll. M 2117 .P65 1914

The Pilot

DATE	ISSUED TO

**Gardner-Webb Library**

**P.O. 836**

**Boiling Springs, NC 28017**

# LATE PUBLICATIONS

## TIDINGS OF VICTORY No. 1

Is one of the best Gospel Song Books on the market for the Sunday School and the Church. It contains about 100 pages of new music, and a large number of the good old tunes of the church—160 pages in all. It is bound in muslin, and is sold as follows: 30 cents per single copy, \$3.00 per dozen, \$11.50 per 50, \$22.00 per 100, all books prepaid. One sample copy, postpaid, for 20 cents.

## TIDINGS OF VICTORY No. 2

This is an ideal book for Singing Classes, Singing Schools, Singing Conventions and Sunday Schools. It contains 128 pages, is bound in muslin, and is sold as follows: 25 cents per single copy, \$2.00 per dozen, \$9.50 per 50, \$18.00 per 100, all books prepaid. One sample copy, postpaid, for 15 cents.

## GOLDEN CHORDS

This is the best for Sunday School and Church. It contains 100 pages of new music, a large number of the old tunes of the church—180 pages in all. It is bound in muslin, and sold as follows: 20 cents per single copy, \$2.00 per dozen, \$11.00 per 50, \$22.00 per 100, all books prepaid. One sample copy, postpaid, for 20 cents.

## NEW SONGS OF PRAISE

This is the equal of any book on the market today. It contains 120 pages of new music, about 35 old hymns and tunes of the church—150 pages in all. It is bound in muslin, and is sold as follows: 20 cents per single copy, \$2.00 per dozen, \$11.50 per 50, \$22.00 per 100, all books prepaid. One sample copy, postpaid, for 20 cents.

## Normals and Primary Schools

In this age of musical activity, it is very necessary that we make use of the best in music in books in teachers' and evangelistic singings. Let us send you a **NORMAL TEACHER**, a **PRIMARY TEACHER**, or a **SINGER** for a **REVIVAL MEETING**. Write us when in need of a good man, and we shall be glad to help you free of charge. Our men are well prepared for their work, and will give the best of satisfaction.

Address all book orders and all other communications to

**The Teachers' Music Publishing Co.**

LENOIR, NORTH CAROLINA